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Pictures from 5 Cents to \$25.00.

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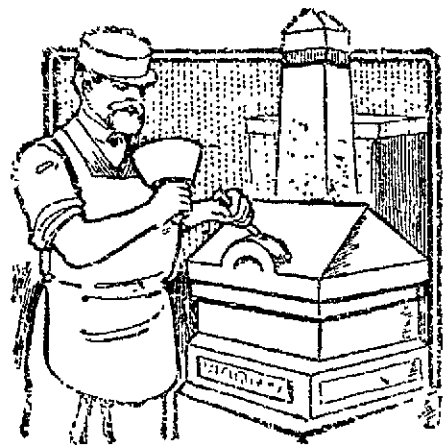
A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For  
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BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS

**Thomas Loughlin, Islington Street.**  
AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

## SKATES, SLEDS & SNOW SHOES.

**A. P. Wendell & Co.**  
2 MARKET SQUARE.



### THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monu-  
ments in the best and most appropriate  
style, employing material which experience  
has shown to be best fitted to retain its color  
and quality.  
We solicit an interview on the subject.

**Thomas G. Lester,**  
Shop and Yard  
No. 2 Water Street.

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Try one of our new Safety Razors.

**Rider & Cotton,**  
65 MARKET STREET.

## Gray & Prime COAL AND WOOD

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**COAL**

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NO DUST NO NOISE

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C. E. WALKER & CO.,

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

## THEIR WORK DONE

Delegates To The Convention  
Leave Concord.

Document Prepared By Them Is  
A Lengthy One.

It Contains Ten Interrogatories To The  
People Of The State.

Concord, Dec. 19.—The convention  
to revise the constitution of the  
state concluded its labors and took  
final adjournment this afternoon.  
The results of its work is the sub-  
mission to the people for ratification  
of 10 amendments to the constitu-  
tion.

This morning, amendments were  
defeated prohibiting free passes, es-  
tablishing the initiative and referen-  
dum and providing for the appoint-  
ment instead of the election of coun-  
ty solicitors.

Votes of thanks were extended to  
the officers of the convention and to  
Prof. Colby, the author of the manu-  
al.

The following is the official text  
of the interrogatories to be submit-  
ted to the people in March:

1. Do you approve of requiring  
every person in order to be a voter  
or eligible to office, to be  
able to read the constitution in the  
English language and to write, this  
requirement not applying to any per-  
son who has now the right to vote  
or any person who shall be 60 years  
of age or upwards on Jan. 1, 1904; as  
proposed in the amendment to the  
constitution?

2. Do you approve that captains  
and subalterns in the militia of the  
state shall, before their nomination  
and appointment, be examined and  
found duly qualified by an examin-  
ing board appointed by the govern-  
or; as proposed in the amendment to  
the constitution?

3. Do you approve of striking out  
the words "the commissary general"  
from the requirement that the sec-  
retary of state, the state treasurer  
and the commissary general shall be  
chosen by the legislature; as pro-  
posed in the amendment to the con-  
stitution?

4. Do you approve of empowering  
the legislature to impose taxes not  
only upon the polis and estates, but  
also upon other classes of property,  
including franchises and property  
when passing by will or inheritance;  
as proposed in the amendment to the  
constitution?

5. Do you approve of allowing the  
legislature to give police courts ju-  
risdiction to try and determine, sub-  
ject to the respondents' right to ap-  
pear and trial by jury, criminal cases  
where the punishment is less than  
imprisonment in the state prison; as  
proposed in the amendment to the  
constitution?

6. Do you approve of amending  
the bill of rights by striking out the  
word "evangelical" before the word  
"principles," and inserting the word  
"Christian" and striking out the  
word "Protestant" before the words  
"teachers of piety, religion and mor-  
ality," and striking out the word  
"towns" in two places where the leg-  
islature is empowered to authorize  
towns, parishes and religious socie-

ties to support teachers of religion  
and morality, and striking out the  
words "and every denomination of  
Christians" and using the words "all  
religious sects and denominations,"  
where equal protection of the law is  
assured; as proposed in the amend-  
ment to the constitution?

7. Do you approve of striking out  
the word "male" before the word  
"inhabitant" in the clause which pro-  
vides that every male inhabitant  
twenty-one years of age, with certain  
exceptions, shall have the right to  
vote, which clause is supplanted by  
one providing that every such per-  
son shall be considered an inhabi-  
tant for the purpose of electing and  
being elected to office; as proposed  
in the amendment to the consti-  
tution?

8. Do you approve of granting to  
the general court all just powers  
possessed by the state to enact laws  
to prevent the operations within the  
state of all persons and associations,  
trusts and corporations endeavoring  
to raise the price of any article of  
commerce or to destroy free and fair  
competition in trade and in distribu-  
tion through confederations, con-  
spiracy, monopoly or any other un-  
fair means; as provided in the  
amendment to the constitution?

9. Do you approve of amending  
the provision as to representation in  
the house of representatives, by  
making 800 inhabitants necessary for  
the election of one representative,  
2400 hundred necessary for the elec-  
tion of two representatives and 1000  
necessary for each additional repre-  
sentative, with the proviso that a  
town ward or place having less than  
800 inhabitants may send a represen-  
tative a proportionate part of the  
time, or that such towns, wards or  
places, when contiguous, may unite  
in electing a representative if the  
towns so decide by major vote; as  
proposed in the amendment to the  
constitution?

10. Do you approve of giving the  
legislature authority to establish  
more than one place of public meet-  
ing within the limits of each town  
or ward in the state for the casting  
of votes and the election of officers  
under the constitution; and for the  
purpose of dividing towns or wards  
into voting precincts; as proposed in  
the amendment to the constitution?

### STOCKINGS WILL BE FILLED.

Coal Situation Does Not Seem to In-  
terfere With Christmas Trade.

The coal situation seems in no way  
to interfere with the Christmas buy-  
ing. Thus early the stores are  
crowded, and extra clerks are to be  
seen behind almost every counter.

The large stores are making rapid  
sales, and everything points toward  
a splendid observance of our most  
esteemed holiday. Never in years  
previous have windows and show-  
cases contained such a collection  
from which to select.

In many homes there will be feast-  
ing with country cousins, and a sea-  
son of reunion. In all there will be  
something of brightness, something  
of joy, something of the influence of  
Christmas.

### CHRISTMAS PRICES.

Everything For the Feast Will Be  
High This Year.

Provisions for the Christmas din-  
ner are already soaring toward the  
realm of high prices, and according  
to the different business men of the  
large markets, every requisite for the  
Christmas feast will be available only  
to those in good circumstances.

The fancy prices for beef and the  
big advance in the price of turkeys  
are, it is said, making a great differ-  
ence in the holiday trade.

Every article that is part of the  
display at the markets carries with it  
a high price.

### LEFT IN TRUST.

The fortune bequeathed to Mrs. W.  
Scott Smith of Washington, formerly  
of this city, by her father, is left to  
her in trust, and at her decease  
goes to her children, share and  
share alike. Mrs. Smith is also left  
the house in Washington in which  
the family resides.

### L' INCONNU DANCE.

The L' Inconnu club of Kittery  
gave its fourth dance of the sea-  
son on Friday evening. It was a  
choice affair, and Portsmouth was  
well represented on the floor.

### SOFT COAL AS FUEL.

Many People Have Been Using It For  
Some Time.

Since the stringency in the coal  
situation came on, many local people  
have been using soft coal as a fuel.  
Unable to secure anthracite and un-  
willing to use wood, they secured soft  
coal before the local supply gave out  
and have since been burning it.

Not only have people been using  
soft coal in furnaces and ordinary  
stoves to heat their houses, but a  
number of business men have been  
compelled to resort to it to keep their  
stores and offices warm.

Some have had indifferent success  
with the new fuel, but the answers  
to inquiries put to many who have  
been using it indicate that for the  
most part it is very satisfactory for  
heating purposes. Some men will  
reply that soft coal is the meanest  
stuff they ever used for fuel and  
that they have no further use for it,  
if they can get anything else. Most  
men, however, say they find soft coal  
all right and that although a fire  
made of it requires more attention  
than one where hard coal is burned,  
it gives results just about as good.  
A few who have had excellent suc-  
cess with soft coal declare that they  
like it better than anthracite and in  
the future they shall use it exclusive-  
ly.

So far as local experience goes to  
show soft coal makes an exceedingly  
good fuel for furnaces and heaters for  
steam and hot water systems. It does  
not hold fire during the night as well  
as anthracite, but to offset this heat  
can be got up much more quickly in  
the morning. A little soft coal and  
perhaps a little fine wood placed on  
the old fire burns rapidly and in a  
short space of time steam can be  
got up to the point necessary to keep  
a house warm.

Used in stoves local people find  
that soft coal works well if there is a  
large fire box and plenty of draft.  
Otherwise considerable difficulty is  
likely to ensue from smoke and gas,

while fire cannot be maintained over  
night. With a properly equipped  
stove, however, a fire can be kept all  
night. It will be low in the morning,  
but placing a small amount of dry  
kindling wood in the stove and coal  
on it as soon as it blazes up starts a  
new fire and a hot one.

### OBSEQUES.

The funeral of Mrs. Susan A. Goth-  
am took place at the home of her  
daughter, Mrs. Abbie W. Knox, on  
Friday afternoon at two o'clock and  
was largely attended. Rev. George  
E. Leighton, pastor of the Universa-  
list church, conducted the rites in a  
most impressive manner, and spoke  
touchingly of the deceased. Burial  
followed at the side of her husband.

Funeral services over the body  
of little Marion Olivia Reich were  
held from the parents' home on Con-  
gress street Friday afternoon at 1:30  
o'clock. Rev. Mr. Gile officiating. In-  
terment was made in Harmony Grove  
cemetery.

### A GROUNDLESS RUMOR.

A story is going the rounds to the  
effect that the P. K. and Y. has re-  
fused to renew its contract to carry  
the mails after Jan. 1. The rumor  
is flatly contradicted by General  
Manager Meloon who says there is  
no truth whatever in the statement.  
The only change that has been  
thought of in connection with the  
mails was that of making a compart-  
ment car for carrying passengers  
and both mail and express out of  
one of the large cars and doing away  
with the present mail car. But this  
plan has been abandoned for the  
present.

The coal famine has called public  
attention to the hardships of men  
who navigate the coal barges along  
our coasts. They are truly heroes of  
the deep, even though their surround-  
ings are prosaic.

### SCISSORINGS.

The feeling against the trusts over  
New Hampshire may be judged  
from the vote on the constitutional  
convention, 230 to 120, for the adop-  
tion of a plank restricting the move-  
ments of the great combines in that  
state. This large vote was doubtless  
owing to the magnetic presence of ex-  
Senator Chandler, who is a member  
of the convention and a hot oppon-  
ent of the capitalistic combines, in  
and out of his own state.—Newbury-  
port News.

New Hampshire, as well as Maine,  
has adopted the habit of rewarding  
and recognizing literary ability by  
appointment to the governor's staff.  
The case of Major Holman F. Day of  
Maine now has a parallel in that of  
Colonel Winston Churchill of New  
Hampshire. New Hampshire has  
gone a step further by also sending  
its prize author to the legislature.  
How a few ballads from the author  
of "Up in Maine" would give zest to  
debates under the guided dome of our  
capital.—Kennebec Journal.

### CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS IN WASH- INGTON, D. C.

The Royal Blue Line announces a  
personally conducted tour to leave  
Boston, Friday, Dec. 26th. \$25.00  
covers all expenses for trip of a week  
including five days board in Washing-  
ton, visit to Philadelphia and New  
York, with stopover privileges. Con-  
gress in session. Most attractive sea-  
son for visit to the National Capital.  
Itinerary and full particulars fur-  
nished on application to Jos. P. Tag-  
gart, N. E. P. A., 211 Washington  
street, Boston.

"A Grave-yard Cough" is the cry of  
tortured lungs for mercy. Give them  
mercy in the form of Allen's Lung  
Balm, which is used with good effect  
even in consumption's early stages.  
Never neglect a cough.

## "WONDERFUL" "LOOKS LIKE BOSTON"

These and similar expressions have been often outspoken from old and young within the past few days  
as our **DISPLAY OF HOLIDAY GOODS** has been arranged throughout our store. **SANTA CLAUS**  
**HAS ARRIVED** and will be in evidence for the next two weeks. Always **THE BEST**  
and this year **BETTER THAN EVER.**

SUCH IS OUR STOCK ALL READY FOR YOU

### DOLLS

Of every kind and cost, DRESSED,  
JOINTED, CHINA, RUBBER,  
SLEEPING, WALKING. Dolls that  
talk and smile at you, one cent each,  
or that cost quite a lot of dollars

### JEWELRY

For young and old, with many offerings  
of STERLING SILVER MOUNTED,  
TOILET ARTICLES, and ROGERS'  
BROS. 1847 TABLEWARE. Our  
stock shows you a completeness at  
low prices.

### GAMES

All of the old standard kinds and lots of  
other things of interest. BOOKS by  
the thousand, CALENDARS, CHRIST-  
MAS CARDS and STATIONERY. All  
of attractive kind and quality.

## SMOKERS' SETS, JEWEL SETS, MANICURE SETS.

### Albums

In great assortment, varied in styles of  
binding and very acceptable for the  
HOLIDAY COMPLIMENTS.

### Tea Sets

For the little ones of china or pewter.  
These are slight of cost, TOY  
HOUSES, BANKS, PHOTOS and  
FRAMES

### Mechanical Toys

These are always an article of interest.  
The children gather about these and  
for little cost find complete fun and  
entertainment.

## LAMPS, VASES, JARDINIERS, BRIC-A-BRAC, FANCY CHINA, CUT GLASS.

BRING THE CHILDREN IN AND SEE PORTSMOUTH'S BEST SHOW. NOTHING IS LEFT OUT. OUR  
STORE WILL BE OPEN EVENINGS BEGINNING MONDAY NEXT.

## GEORGE B. FRENCH CO.

## A CHILD'S CARPET SWEEPER GIVEN AWAY

To all customers purchasing one dollar's worth or over.



THE  
LEADING  
MORRIS  
CHAIR  
\$4.75

The only Complete Line of

**FANCY WORK BASKETS**  
In Portsmouth.

LARGEST  
LINE OF

**PICTURES**

NEWEST  
DESIGNS

**FANCY CHAIRS!**  
**LADIES' DESKS!**  
**LAMPS, CLOCKS, &c.**

## Graham Furniture Co.

STATE STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.



# 1902 CHRISTMAS 1902

We cordially invite the readers of this paper to visit our store while looking for Christmas Gifts. We have made an extra effort this year to meet the wants of those who wish to make a small amount of money go a long way. We are now the Oldest Leading Jeweler in Portsmouth and we think we understand the wants and demands of the Jewelry Business. You will find in our stock Diamond Rings from \$5.00 to \$300. When you make a gift of a Diamond you give something of intrinsic value. Should change of fortune meet the owner he can always realize upon it. Also a lot of fine Howard Watches in Solid Gold and Gold Filled Cases at a closing out price. All other makes of Watches in stock from \$1.00 up. A lot of Solid Silver Spoons bought from a large bankrupt sale we will sell at half price while they last. Silver Thimbles by the hundreds from 23 cents up. A splendid stock of Silver Plated Ware and Chafin Dishes. Gold Headed Canes and Silk Umbrellas.

## JAMES R. CONNELL, - - - JEWELER, 7 Congress Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

### ALBANY'S ORDERS

Must Proceed At Once To La Guaira.

Her Stay At That Port Will Be Brief, However

Will Take As A Passenger An American Naval Officer.

Washington, Dec. 19.—The United States cruiser Albany has been ordered to La Guaira. She will return immediately, however, from that port to San Juan, Porto Rico. This step is taken in accordance with instructions by Secretary Moody, transmitted through Admiral Dewey.

The explanation made here of the Albany's visit to La Guaira is that she is to transport a naval officer to assist Minister Bowen in discharging the numerous duties which have suddenly devolved upon him.

Preparing For Blockade. Caracas, Dec. 19.—The Anglo-German fleet is preparing to throw itself into blockade formation at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Every Venezuelan port is included in the plan of campaign as laid down by the commanders of the allies.

Lopez Barait, Venezuelan minister of foreign affairs, has transmitted to United States Minister Bowen a document signed by President Castro, as constitutional president of the republic and countersigned by himself as minister of foreign affairs, in which Mr. Bowen is recognized as the only representative of Venezuela in the matter of effecting a settlement of the present difficulty.

According to the terms of this document, Mr. Bowen may act without restriction, and he is to use all means possible to protect the interests of Venezuela. The document was subjected to correction last night and again this morning before delivery. The state department at Washington has been notified of the transmission of the instrument to Mr. Bowen.

### Great Britain Replies.

London, Dec. 19.—Great Britain has sent a reply to the United States in regard to the suggestion that the Venezuelan question should be submitted to arbitration. The tenor of the reply, it is expected here, will tend to bring about some arrangement for a satisfactory solution, while thoroughly safeguarding the interests of the powers concerned.

### MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

Man Stabbed To Death For No Discoverable Motive.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 19.—John W. Barringer, resident engineer of the St. Louis, Memphis and Southeastern railway company at Charleville, Mo., was stabbed to death today by Thompson Marter, an unemployed civil engineer.

Marter, shortly after his arrest was found to be suffering from poisoning and his recovery is doubtful. He refused to give any motive for the murder.

### "DESERVED TO BE KILLED."

Murderer Says That His Victim Broke His Heart.

Philadelphia, Dec. 19.—Voltaire LeClayre, a noted anarchist and teacher of languages, was today shot and mortally wounded by Herman

Meleher, a former pupil. The woman is dying and Meleher is in custody. Unrequited love is said to have prompted the deed. When arrested, Meleher's only explanation was as follows:

"We were sweethearts, she and I. She broke my heart and deserved to be killed."

Miss LeClayre was 36 and her assailant 24. The shooting occurred on the street in broad daylight and was seen by a score of persons.

400,000 DESTITUTE.

People Of Finland Dying Because Of The Crop Failure.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 19.—Four hundred thousand persons are reported destitute and starving as the result of the crop failure in Finland. The Anglo-American church here has undertaken to feed and clothe the school children of four Finnish parishes and Pastor Frances has issued an appeal for assistance in the work. He says the conditions today are worse than in 1867, when 100,000 people died.

### ROOSEVELT WILL ATTEND.

Washington, Dec. 19.—It is expected that President Roosevelt and members of his cabinet will attend the funeral of Mrs. U. S. Grant at 9:10 Saturday morning at the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal church where the General and Mrs. Grant were interred during his term as president.

The service will be conducted by Rev. Frank M. Bristol, the late President McKinley's pastor. At the request of the family the church quartet will sing "Nearer, My God To Thee," and "Lead, Kindly Light."

A letter from President Roosevelt was received at the Grant home last night. A telegram of condolence, as well as a letter of sympathy was received this morning from Mrs. Benjamin Harrison of Indianapolis, and a number of prominent women of the country also sent letters of condolence.

Among the telegrams received at the home here is one from Mrs. Jefferson Davis, widow of the president of the Southern Confederacy, which reads as follows:

"I mourn with you the death of your mother, whose virtues and whose friendship was fully appreciated."

### A GUARANTEE CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturer of Pile Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and relief. Itches instantly. This is a new discovery and it is the only pile remedy sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. Price 50c.

### AN ARTISTIC DISPLAY.

One of the finest window displays in town is that in Coney's must store on Congress street. Both the windows in the store are tastefully decorated and they receive much attention from passers-by. One of them contains a Christmas tree, decorated with holy and it is illuminated by tiny green and red electric lights. Upon the tree are hung articles, such as pictures, musical instruments and very attractive they look among the green branches. The other window is trimmed with green and red and is also beautified by colored light while the articles displayed are a great variety and very handsome. The general effect in both windows is really beautiful and is marvellous artistry.

The United States training ship Rex will leave this navy yard for Boston on the twenty-fourth of this month.

### NEWINGTON.

Newington, Dec. 20.

John J. Greenough was a visitor at Concord on Friday.

Miss Amanda Pickering passed Thursday at Hampton, where she attended the meeting of the Congregational club held there.

Misses Abbie and Mary Frink returned from Amesbury on Thursday night, where they had been to attend the wedding of a friend.

On Friday afternoon the pupils of the grammar grades, under the direction of Mrs. Greenough, entertained their friends with a very pretty Christmas entertainment, at the conclusion of which Santa Claus came down the chimney and distributed the presents from a well filled tree, much to the amusement of the little ones of the primary room, who were invited to see the fun.

On Friday evening a social assembly was held in the town hall directed by Amos Moody and Joseph McDonough. Music for the dancing was furnished by Miss Martha Hoyt and Mr. Moody. Part of the time was spent in games and cards for the benefit of those who did not dance. All enjoyed a very pleasant time and hope to soon be invited to another.

### BRIEF DISPATCHES.

It is easier to eat bouillon than to pronounce it.

Santa Claus is doing considerable good these days.

A song in the heart is better than a chorus in the stomach.

It is the good done without thought of reward that usually gets it.

At Christmas time the girl plays in the greatest luck who has the widest stocking.

The unexpected happens just often enough to keep the saying in mind.

When a man's wife buys him a gaudy necktie he may be said to get it in the neck.

If Santa Claus were a woman, he would have more difficulty in keeping his secrets.

No man may expect to enjoy himself fishing unless he has something better than worms in his bottle.

### IN TROUBLE AGAIN.

Piero Mascagni, the Italian composer, and his players again got into the catches of the law last Thursday night and the concert at Music Hall in Cincinnati was delayed for over an hour, until the score of the several classics in Mascagni's repertoire were rehearsed by a constable. The trouble was caused by Samuel Kronberg of New York. Kronberg's contract runs until January 31, and after should the tour continue, and each week as his \$100 salary becomes due he intends to be on hand wherever the company may be and bring similar action. The music was attached by a constable when the company arrived at Music Hall, and the audience waited patiently until the money was paid, as the orchestra could not play without the scores.

### THEY HAD WARNING.

The last few billboards on the coast gave the owners and shippers of the small eastern coasters ample warning that it was time they "housed up" for the winter, and left the field open to the larger sized schooners, a. some of the little schooners caught out in heavy weather are still unaccounted for. Many of those in the trade to his harbor have gone into winter quarters at their home ports, while a number have gone out of commission at various points.

### PAYS HIS RESPECTS.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Gen. Fredrick D. Grant and his aid, Lieut. Tracy, today paid their respects to the president.

Gen. Grant is here to attend the funeral of his mother.

### CHRISTIAN CHURCH MUSIC.

The following will be the order of services at the Christian church (Court street) on Sunday:

#### Morning.

Antioch.

Invocation and Lord's Prayer.

Anthem, Angels from the Realm of Glory.

Chorus Choir.

Prayer.

Response.

Scripture.

Solo.

Miss Taylor.

Hymn. "It came upon the midnight clear."

Sermon.

Anthem, "Hark, what mean those holy voices."

Hymn, He has come.

Evening.

Song Service, Christmas songs.

Scripture.

Prayer.

Hope of the World, Schnecker.

Sermon.

Hymn.

Chorus Choir, Miss Florence Drew, organist.

### "THE CHURCH IS DEAD."

Prof. Clark of Chicago university finds a curative for the present-day extravagance in a housekeeping education for women and a study of economics for men. He believes that the social settlement will furnish the club which will take the place of the saloon and "at the duty of the church is to promote the social settlement work. He says the church is dead, that it has no young men in it because it has nothing for the young men to do.

"You can't expect a young man to lead the prayer meeting, and until you give the young men and women some interest in the church they are not going to come to church. The church must wake up, it must grow to meet the needs of the people. I think every church should undertake some social work. The institutional church is the one that is best meeting the needs of today."

### THE DUTY OF STRONG MEN.

I have already done vastly more work than most workers of the world are willing to do. I do not need to take upon myself these additional burdens. I do not need, even, to keep on with the work that has become so closely identified with my life. But I hold to the idea that when God has given a man the health and the capacity to do things He expects him to give a good account of his stewardship. Whatever we have of ability is loaned to us. We have not created it, and are entitled to no credit for it. Don't let us fool ourselves about this.—Frank A. Munsey

### His Mistake.

The puzzled plebeian who is attempting his first meal on a railway dining car is obviously perplexed with the names of the different dishes.

After some study of the menu he says to the waiter:

"Bring me a plate of this alfalfa-dalfo."

"Beg pardon, sub," whispers the waiter, "but dat is de name of de cab, sub!"—Chicago Tribune.

### A Doubtful Compliment.

"They have named a brand of cigars for Barker."

"I should consider that quite an honor."

"You wouldn't if you knew the cigars."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Appropriate.

"He calls the baby 'Co'ee'."

"What a name! What does he call it that for?"

"Because it keeps him awake nights!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

### Appearances Deceptive.

Tate. Appearances are not always to be trusted.

Brady.—That's so. It's a mighty bright book that lives up to its cover.—Boston Transcript.

### SUNDAY SERVICES.

Congregational Church—Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

Baptist Church—Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. Gile, 7:30 p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 p. m. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45 p. m. All are invited.

Free Will Baptist Church—Rev. Charles H. Tucker, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Other services at the usual hours.

Christian Church—Rev. F. H. Gardner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening, and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

Old St. John's Church—Episcopal—Church hall—Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday at 10:30 a. m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 10:30 a. m. Evensong Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Fridays, Ember days in chapel at 7:30 p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 8:00 p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

Christ Church—Episcopal—Madison street, head of Austin street. Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Evensong at 7:30, p. m. On week days, matins (daily) at 8:00, a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00; on Friday, evensong at 7:30, p. m. Holy communion Thursdays at 7:30, a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 8:00, a. m., evensong at 7:30, p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

Methodist Episcopal Church—State street—Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00 o'clock. Preaching service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Junior league at 3:30, p. m. Epworth league and church service at 7:00, p. m. Social service Tuesday evening and class meeting Friday evening each at 7:30 O'clock. All are cordially invited.

Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Church of Christ—Universalist—Pleasant street, cor. Jenkins avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Sunday in the month at 11:45, a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30, in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

Unitarian Church—Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. All are invited.

Advent Church—C. H. Shurtliff, pastor. Social service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30 p. m. service at 7:15 p. m. All are invited.

Church of the Immaculate Conception—Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30, a. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m.

Y. M. C. A.—William Frederic Hoehn, general secretary. Association rooms open from 9:30, a. m., to 9:30, p. m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 3:30, p. m. All are welcome.

Salvation Army—Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a. m. Holiness meeting at 10:00, a. m. Free and easy at 3:00, p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00, p. m.

Christian Science—Women's Exchange building—Services Sunday at 10:30 a. m., followed by Sunday school and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

People's Church—Rev. R. J. Harris, pastor. Service from 11:00 to 12:00, a. m. Sundays. Sunday school at 1:00, p. m. Praise meeting at 3:30 p. m. Preaching at 8:00 p. m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday

day evenings at 8:00 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services which are free to all.

First Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Preaching at 10:45, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer meeting at 7:00, p. m.

Second Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Epworth league meeting at 6:00, p. m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

Advent Christian Church, So. Eliot—Rev. George W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00, a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30, a. m. Preaching at 2:00, p. m. All are welcome.

Second Methodist Church, So. Eliot—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Sunday school at 1:00 p. m. Preaching at 2:00, p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30, p. m.

Robert Browning was not only a poet, but a true gentleman. To him a man was "a man" whether he was served by many people or the servant of others.

An Expensive Study. At Alzeu, in Hesse, the other day a prominent tradesman was sentenced to twenty-four hours' imprisonment for the "grave irreverence" of reading a newspaper in court while a case was under trial.

### NOT DUE TO CLIMATE.

Catarrh is Found Everywhere.

Catarrh is at home anywhere and everywhere. While more common in cold changeable climates, it is by no means confined to them, but is prevalent in every state and territory in the union.

The common definition of catarrh is a chronic cold in the head, which if long neglected often destroys the sense of smell and hearing; but there are many other forms of the disease, even more obstinate and dangerous.

Catarrh of the throat and bronchial tubes as well as catarrh of the stomach and liver are almost as common as nasal catarrh and generally more difficult to cure.

Catarrh is undoubtedly a blood disease and can only be successfully eradicated by an internal treatment. Sprays, washes and powders are useless as far as reaching the real seat of the disease is concerned.

Dr. McInverney advises catarrh sufferers to use a new preparation, sold by druggists, called Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, because actual analysis has shown these tablets to contain certain anti-septic qualities of the highest value and being an internal remedy, pleasant to the taste, convenient and harmless, can be used as freely as required, as well for children as for adults.

An attorney and public speaker, who had been a catarrh sufferer for years, says:

"Every fall I would catch a cold which would settle in my head and throat and hang on all winter long and every winter it seemed to get a little worse. I was continually clearing my throat and my voice became affected to such an extent as to interfere with my public speaking. I tried troches and cheap cough cures and sometimes got relief, but only for a short time, until this winter, when I learned of the new catarrh cure, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, through a newspaper advertisement, I bought a box of the tablets and found that whenever I catch a little cold I take a tablet or two and ward off any serious developments."

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets deserve to be at the list as a household remedy to check and break up coughs and colds, because unlike many catarrh cures these tablets are really a blood purifier, and any

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Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

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### THE ONLY Dyspepsia CURE

"A Cure For All."

Not a patent cure-all, nor a modern miracle, but simply a rational cure for dyspepsia.

Every druggist in the United States will refund your 25 cents if you are not satisfied.

The E. C. Andrews Co., Sole Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

### RIPANS

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans. They have accomplished what no other medicine can, and their timely and reliable use is the result of calling a physician for many little ailments that would otherwise grow into serious troubles. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle 60 cents, contains a supply for years. All druggists sell them.

### GEORGE A. TRAFTON, BLACKSMITH

AND EXPERT HORSE SHOEER.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY.

NO. 118 MARKET ST

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH improved facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the watering and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

A cemetery lot for sale, as is Loan and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richmond street and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Hamlin, do not to be sent to 50 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

MEN AND WOMEN. Use Big G for annual diseases, inflammation, irritation, or ulceration of the mucous membrane. Promotes circulation, and not unfrequently cures gonorrhea. Sold by Druggists, or sent in the wrapper by mail, to J. A. & A. W. Walker, 137 Market St., Lowell, Mass.

This signature is on every box of the genuine Latative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day





THE SIZE OF ALASKA.

**THE SIZE OF ALASKA.**  
New Measurements Which Show Its Enormous Area.  
When it is said that Alaska has one-fifth the area of the whole United States, one begins to have a more intelligent conception of its size, for in a general way the average American readily forms a fairly accurate mental picture of the broad size relations of his country. But so great is the extent of the United States and so difficult is it to judge accurately of the relations of geographical measurements that even this is not a satisfactory comparison. For this reason our practical knowledge would not be much benefited were it stated that the area of Alaska is equal to that of 3% California or 10 Iowa or 127% Connecticut. But if it were possible to take the whole territory of Alaska and its adjoining islands and place them upon the portion of North America occupied by the United States it would be a simple thing to show exactly what the relations of these great possessions to our own country are.

A chart was prepared by Alfred H. Brooks, geologist of the United States geological survey, in charge of the government work of exploration and geological investigation of the territory, who has drawn upon the map of the United States an outline of Alaska. The scale used in both instances is the same, and the result is most interesting. When Point Barrow, the most northerly extremity of Alaska, is placed upon the Canadian border in northern Minnesota, Mount St. Elias falls near the Ohio river between western Kentucky and Indiana, and the main portion of the territory covers almost the entire area of the great plains and Mississippi valley as far south as Arkansas. The extreme southeasterly portion of the narrow strip of Alaska, upon which Sitka and Juneau are situated, would extend to the Atlantic ocean at Georgia, the celebrated Nones district would fall in western South Dakota near the Wyoming line, and the most westerly of the Aleutian island group would lie upon the Pacific coast line near Los Angeles, the intermediate island touching the Mexican border in Arizona and New Mexico.

In other words, the territory of Alaska is sufficient in geographical extent to reach from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Canada to Mexico. Placed in this position on the United States, Alaska would cover, in whole or in part, twenty-three states and territories and the western third of Lake Superior.—George B. Hollister in Popular Science Monthly.

**Christening a Railroad.**  
Engineers are as a rule sternly utilitarian, but there are occasions on which they indulge in sentimental practices, according to the London Chronicle. One of these occurred the other day on the completion of the first transcontinental railway in Africa. When the plate laying gangs from Bulawayo and Salisbury respectively came within twenty chains of each other, a telegram was sent to the contractors and engineers, who at once arrived on the scene. The rails were joined, and two engines proceeded slowly toward each other from either side. Attached to the drawhead of the engine from Salisbury was a bottle of champagne, and as the two engines met it was broken and the new railway was christened in the orthodox manner.

**Ingenious Identification.**  
The English papers are telling a story of Sir Hiram Maxim which is to the credit of the microscope and Lady Maxim's ingenuity. Sir Hiram and Lady Maxim were staying at a southern watering place. When the time came to pay the bill on leaving, the landlord of the hotel looked askance at the proffered check. He knew the name, but had no evidence that the signer was the owner of it. And Sir Hiram had not enough cash in his pocket to meet the case. Then Lady Maxim invited the proprietor to go down to the pier, put a penny in a certain slot and look. And he saw a "living picture" of Sir Hiram firing a Maxim gun in the presence of the shah of Persia. That was conclusive.

**A Negro Lawyer's Ad.**  
A negro lawyer, James Knox Smith, advertises as follows in a West Virginia paper: "I delight in defending the poor and those whom I believe to be innocent when my fees are secured. My motto is, 'Quick collections upon all claims and prompt remittance made to cold blood.' The Bible says to prove all things and hold fast to that which is good. Therefore, brethren, seek me early as your counselor, for know ye that even the righteous cannot be saved without an advocate."

**Football to a Farmer.**  
A Bowdoinham farmer saw the Bates-Bowdoin game at Brunswick the other day, says the Hartford Courant. A neighbor asked him about it. "Nothing" to tell," he said. "Just let twenty big hogs out on a soft field any day and then throw down a peck or so of corn in a sack and see 'em go for it, and you'll know 'bout what a game of football looks like to a farmer."

**Good Advice.**  
An artistic memorial tablet to Thomas Huxley was unveiled in the public library at Ealing, his birthplace, a few days ago. The tablet contains only his name, dates of birth and death and one of his best epigrams—"Try to learn something about everything and everything about something."

**ONE ROOM ENOUGH.**  
Skill of an Architect Who Has Put Much in Little.  
How to live in one room and still have some space to spare is a problem which has been solved by an architect, who has not only made the plans, but actually built and furnished the room.

The apartment was nicely carpeted, there was one chair and there was a two light chandelier, about the center of the ceiling. The room was nicely papered on one wall and at the end, but the opposite side wall was entirely wainscoted, as I thought. He asked me what I thought of it, and I told him it looked all right for a sitting room for one, but beyond that its usefulness seemed to me to be somewhat restricted.

He laughed and asked me if I really thought so, and, going over to the wainscoting, he turned up a little handle—really opened a door. It revealed a closet big enough to accommodate all the clothes an ordinary person would care to have. Below it was a drawer for shoes and things of that sort.

Then he went right on with his revelations, leaving me to stare at him. He turned down a nice bed, similar to the sleeping car variety; adjoining it was a chiffonier with half a dozen drawers in it and a glass at the top, the glass being concealed by a lid which dropped down, making a shelf of toilet articles. Beyond was a washstand opening up in the same way, with water tank and bowl complete.

In another place was a door that fell down, making a small table and revealing a cupboard, where dishes and food might be kept. In still another, a similar lid dropping made a writing table and revealed space and shelving for a good sized library, with a nook for ink, pens and such things. A half dozen leather covered seats were hidden in the same way, ready to be pulled down for use, and behind each of them was shelving. In the depth of the wainscoting were drawers and shelves, room for a trunk and little cubbyholes for storing things, until really in that one wall, twenty feet long and ten feet high, was room for more stuff than most people possess.—New York Mail and Express.

**The World of the Solid.**  
We live amid matter in three characteristic states—solid, liquid and gaseous. But since hydrogen has been both liquefied and solidified, the investigator, says Professor James Dewar, is introduced into a world of solid bodies. With the aid of the cold furnished by liquid hydrogen every gaseous substance at present definitely known to the chemist, with the single exception of helium, can be solidified. Even helium, Professor Dewar hopes, may yield to the processes now being employed at the Royal Institution in London. Liquid hydrogen is so light that the only solid substance that will float upon it is pith. Solid hydrogen has a temperature 436 degrees F. below zero. When exposed to the cold vapor arising from liquid hydrogen, air is instantly turned into solid, falls like a miniature snowstorm into the vessel containing the hydrogen and sinks to the bottom.—Youth's Companion.

**Wall Paper Worth a Fortune.**  
A portion of one of the walls of an old fashioned, unpretentious residence in Albany, N. Y., is adorned with wall paper valued at upward of \$200,000, says the Boston Herald. To be more specific, the wall paper mentioned is valued at the rate of \$50 per square inch. This high priced wall paper consists of very rare revenue stamps, priced in current stamp catalogues at \$150 each and readily sold for \$100 per copy. Fairy tales of apartments having walls plastered with stamps of priceless value have gone the rounds of stamp journals, but this is a true story. A local stamp dealer has investigated the matter personally and vouches for the accuracy of the statements.

**The Alligator.**  
Woman's demand the world over for alligator skin purses, pocketbooks and bags has resulted in the practical extermination of the animal in the southern states of America, and that within ten years. The extinction of an animal in such great numbers in so short a time is unparalleled, but it is understandable in face of the fact that one house in the trade in New Orleans is credited with having sold half a million alligator skins a year. Now it has been found impossible to get large alligators for the zoological gardens in the northern parts of America, and alligator shooting has ceased to be a sport because there are practically no more alligators to shoot.

**A Caustic Reply.**  
Brunetiere, the French critic, was recently asked for a contribution to a symposium, the questions being, "What do you think of the intellectual influence of Germany?" and "Is that influence still existent and justified by its results?" M. Brunetiere made this scorching reply: "I am not a slot machine from which by dropping your penny you get a package of cigarette papers, a cake of chocolate, a matured opinion on Shakespeare or a criticism of Bismarck. I admire those machines, but am not one. Go to them and get your penny's worth."

**A Novel Hint on Breathing.**  
"Two Sided Nasal Lung Breathing" is the title of a work by Dr. Eugen Jonas, who stoutly puts forward his theory of the benefits of training oneself to breathe independently through either nostril. He looks upon his method as a preventive of lung complaints and as generally beneficial to the whole system.

Dr. Jonas contends that it is just as easy to breathe through one nostril as through two and that every one should be able to do this at discretion.—New York Mail and Express.

**PECULIAR PROPERTIES OF THE HERBS THE INDIAN DOCTORS USE.**  
An interesting character, frequently met with in the Andes, is the callaguyas, or Indian doctor. He is everywhere and is trader, tinker, peddler, fortune teller, conjurer and magician. His knowledge of botany is as mysterious as it is comprehensive, and the most astonishing stories are told of his cures.

A man in Lima was lying at the point of death with a disease which baffled physicians who brought diplomas from the medical schools of Paris and Vienna. One evening two of the physicians stood talking of the case at the sick man's door, without noticing a humble, barefooted Indian who leaned against the wall. As they departed the Indian entered the patio and asked to see the sick man. The family referred him to the attending doctor, who, amazed at his audacity, exclaimed: "What do you know about a disease that puzzles the best physicians in Lima?"

"I have herbs that will cure everything," said the callaguyas.

The doctor smiled in scorn and turned away. The Indian opened his pack, took from a paper a single leaf and handed it to the physician, asking him to smell it. He did so, and instantly his nose began to bleed, and he was unable to stop it.

The Indian stood stolidly by for a time, then handed him another leaf, saying, "Smell that and the bleeding will stop."

The result was what he promised, and the physician was interested. In the end the callaguyas saw the sick man. He selected herbs from his stock, brewed a tea and gave it to the patient, and the sick man recovered.—"Between the Andes and the Ocean."

**A Marvel of Science.**  
During a visit to the south with an eclipse expedition some years ago an eminent American professor met an old negro servant whose duty it was to look after the chickens of the establishment where he was staying. The day before the eclipse took place the professor in an idle moment called the old man to him and said, "Sav, if tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock you watch your chickens you will find they will all go to roost."

Sam was skeptical, of course, but when at the appointed time next day the sun in the heavens was darkened and the chickens retired to roost the negro's astonishment knew no bounds. He approached the professor in awed wonder. "Massa," he asked, "how long ago did you know dat dem chickens would go to roost?"

"Oh, a long time," said the professor airily.

"Did you know a year ago, massa?"

"Yes."

"Then dat beats de debil!" exclaimed the astonished old man. "Dem chickens weren't hatched a year ago!"

**No Laundries in China.**  
"It's the funniest thing to me," said an old sea captain who for many years was in the China trade, "that nine out of every ten Chinamen who come to this country open laundries and engage in a business which does not exist in their native land."

"As every one knows, the Chinese at home wear soft cotton and woolen garments, according to the season, and there is not a pound of starch in all China. Stiffly starched clothes are unknown, and the Chinese men do not do the washing as they do in this country. Neither is there any regular laundry in the Flowery Kingdom. Therefore it is more than passing strange that Chinamen should all come to America and engage in a trade so foreign to their home industries."—Baltimore Sun.

**Disguised Hands Always Bad.**  
"Here is a truth," says a handwriting expert in the Philadelphia Record, "that is as widespread as the ether: A disguised hand always tries to be poorer than the real hand. That axiom is a great help to us experts. For instance, when a letter done in a disguised hand is brought to us we always know that the writer of the letter is in a higher station than the hand would lead us to infer; hence in our detective work we are able to save much valuable time by eliminating all persons socially below the appearance of the letter and concentrating our attention on those only who are above it."

**Astonishing Memories.**  
Horace Vernet is the best example of visual memory. He could paint a striking portrait of a man, life size, after having once looked at his model. Mozart had a great musical memory. Having heard twice the "Miserere" in the Sistine chapel, he wrote down the full score of it. There are soloists who during twenty-four hours can play the composition of other masters without ever skipping a note.

**A Difference.**  
"Actors are not much like ships," remarked Hamlet Egg thoughtfully.

"Why this observation?" inquired Brutus De Trick.

"Well," answered Egg, "ships are sometimes stranded on the rocks. Actors are stranded because of a lack of rocks."—New York Times.

**Parental Discipline.**  
Nervous Parent—Stop that! Haven't I told you the last fifty times I had to correct you for that I wouldn't speak to you again about it?—Los Angeles Herald.

By a series of elaborate experiments a scientist has come to the conclusion that bees are not so intelligent as house flies.

**WHERE PEOPLE SEE PEOPLE.**  
F Street in Washington is a Famous Promenade.  
"I believe that F street, in Washington, is the greatest place in the world for people to stroll up and down the thoroughfare and scan each other," said a close observer, who has traveled considerably, as he himself walked along the well known street. "It seems to be understood here," he continued, "that promptly at 4 o'clock, when the weather is pleasant, there should be a general promenade. If a woman's or man's dress takes well on F street, it is safe to say that the attire will pass muster anywhere. As to the variety of dress—well, you may see anything on F street from the stylishly dressed millionaire's daughter or wife to the schoolgirl. Many of the upper class of young ladies who have carriages at their disposal very often dismiss their coachman when shopping on F street and walk from store to store simply to mingle with the crowd and get a look at the other people."

"F street certainly beats all the other cities for this amusement," he said in conclusion, "and although I have only been here a short time, the fever has already struck me, and every day at 4 p. m. I feel a desire come over me to dress up and start in at Fifteenth street and walk along F street and back again."—Washington Post.

**A Pretty Bad Imitation.**  
A certain well known Bostonian is an enthusiastic Yale man and in college was a member of the glue club and was famous for his yodel, which was fearless and ear piercing. While on a shooting trip in the west a classmate in the party, remembering this accomplishment when it was reported that the guide was from Switzerland, said one night as they were smoking around the campfire:

"Jack, give us a yodel as you did in college. The guide will appreciate it."

And Jack yodeled with a strength and brilliancy never before equaled at a concert or "on the fence." After the air was again at rest and the frightened animals afar off had plucked up courage enough to stop running, the classmate said to the guide:

"Pfeiffer, doesn't that make you homesick?"

And the genuine Switzer responded, "No, only sick."—New York Times.

**Willow Trees in America.**  
The weeping willow tree came to America through the medium of Alexander Pope, the poet, who planted a willow twig on the banks of the Thames at his Twickenham villa. The twig came to him in a box of figs sent from Smyrna by a friend who had lost all in the south sea bubble and had gone to that distant land to recoup his fortunes. A young British officer who came to Boston with the army to crush the rebellion of the American colonies brought with him a twig from Pope's now beautiful willow tree, intending to plant it in America when he should comfortably settle down on lands confiscated from the conquered Americans. The young officer, disappointed in these expectations, gave his willow twig, wrapped in oil silk, to John Parke Custis, Mrs. Washington's son, who planted it on his Abingdon estate in Virginia. It thrived and became the progenitor of all our willow trees.

**Ask "Why?"**  
If boys could learn at school all about education, that would only leave them very dull persons. The object of their education at school is to give boys mental alertness and an eternal curiosity, and its real test is whether it leaves them always saying to themselves, "Why?" I do not know whether you have ever thought about it, but all the great discoveries of the world have come because some one has asked that question. The records of industry show nothing more clearly than that all real mental skill depends on asking questions. The answer is sure to follow. The real mental capacity is not displayed by the man who answers the question, but by the man who asks it.—Bishop Creighton's "Thoughts on Education."

**To Rest His Eyes.**  
The people who quit reading "just to rest their eyes" might take a hint by inference from the reply made by an old Mississippi illiterate. A passing man found him apparently deeply interested in a paper.

On looking close it became apparent that his paper was upside down, and he was asked forthwith why he held it thus.

His reply almost knocked the questioner out. It was:

"Just to rest my eyes!"—Kansas City Independent.

**Browning.**  
Browning loaned Lord Coleridge one of his works to read, and afterward, meeting the poet, the lord chief justice said to him: "What I could understand I heartily admired, and parts ought to be immortal. But as to much of it I really could not tell whether I admired it or not, because for the life of me I could not understand it."

Browning replied, "If a reader of your caliber understands 10 per cent of what I write, I think I ought to be content."

**A Ballseye.**  
"I'm afraid my remarks this morning hit you rather hard," said the Rev. Dr. Scorum, who had observed Mr. Gayman leave in the midst of the sermon.

"What led you to jump at that conclusion?" asked Mr. Gayman rather laughingly.

"I noticed you jumped before the conclusion."—Catholic Standard and Times.

In Korea a serviceable umbrella costs about 12 cents. The covering is of oiled paper.

**MERE MEN.**  
Lieutenant Colonel Henry Lionel Galloway has been appointed governor of St. Helena.

W. T. Ford, the oldest employee of the pension office, has just died at the age of eighty-two. He was appointed by President Polk in 1845.

Thomas F. Walsh, the Colorado millionaire, is having erected for his eleven-year-old son in Washington a fully equipped theater, intended to develop the dramatic talent of the boy.

The retirement from the United States senate in March next of John P. Jones of Nevada will leave William Boyd Allison of Iowa the senior senator in unbroken length of service.

John Bigelow, former United States minister to France, has entered upon his eighty-fifth year apparently in the best of health. Mr. Bigelow was born at Malden, N. Y., on Nov. 29, 1817.

The Marquis Raimond, an Italian nobleman, has so many estates that a visit to each of them every year is out of the question. He is considered one of the richest landowners in the world.

Dr. Daniel Elmer Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry of the agricultural department, has held that office since 1884 and has been in that department of the government since 1879.

Christian Meinrich of Washington is laying out a "German garden" on his grounds, composed of dwarf trees, shrubbery and the more hardy tropical plants. It will be the first of its kind in this country.

Robert Bacon was as conspicuous at Harvard a little more than twenty years ago as he is now as the partner of J. Pierpont Morgan. "Handsome Bob Bacon" they called him at Cambridge. He was Harvard's football captain in 1879, and there never was a finer physical specimen on Harvard's eleven.

**CURTAIN CALLS.**  
Paul Potter is dramatizing Thackeray's "Pendennis" for John Hare. It is said that Mrs. Leslie Carter will next season be seen as Lady Macbeth. In "A Gentleman of France" there are eight gorgeous scenes of tenth century color.

John Ford and Kathryn Warren have been engaged by Manager Rice for "The Show Girl."

Miss Adele Ritchie and Miss Amelia Stone have returned to the cast of "A Chinese Honeymoon."

Richard Harding Davis has written a play in which Henry Miller will appear in New York later this season.

Miss Percy Haswell, who is starring in "A Royal Family," will be seen in New York in the spring in a Shakespearean production.

Fred C. Whitney has reports from Hot Springs, Va., where Lulu Glaser is recuperating, that she is progressing steadily toward health.

**IMPERTINENT PERSONALS.**  
Mr. Wu proved that he could keep his head on many trying occasions in America. It is hoped that he can do the same in China.—Macon News.

It is possibly nobody's business but the steel trust's, but it is difficult to see how Mr. Schwab can be earning his enormous annual salary.—Washington Star.

The author of "Dolly Gray" has been ordered by the courts to pay his divorced wife alimony. Instead of "Goodby, Dolly," it will now be "Goodby, Dollars!"—Kansas City Journal.

The fact that Russell Sage cannot carry his wealth with him when he leaves this world will have one consolatory feature for the aged financier. He will not be obliged to give a tip to Ferryman Charon.—Topeka Herald.

**CHURCH AND CLERGY.**  
Bishop John Janssen of Belleville, Ill., has resigned his bishopric and will enter a Franciscan monastery, there to end his days.

The Rev. Frank P. Crandon, dean of Garrett Biblical Institute, Chicago, has been appointed auditor of Northwestern university.

The fund for the payment of the debts of the Methodist Episcopal church in Chicago has been enlarged by a gift of \$10,000 from Gustavus F. Swift of that city.

Archbishop Farley preached the sermon at the fiftieth anniversary of the formation of the parish of the new Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception at Albany, N. Y.

**PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.**  
Rudyard Kipling will go to South Africa shortly to spend several months in that land, where it will be summer.

J. Q. A. Ward and Daniel C. French of New York will design heroic statues of Napoleon and Jefferson for the world's fair.

It is a common belief that Huckleberry Finn is Mark Twain himself, but Mr. Clemens says that this idea is wrong and that his original in his books is Tom Sawyer.

For the second time Mrs. Anna L. Schrey has won the Chicago Art Institute Cash prize of \$100. Mrs. Stacey's conquering picture is this time a dreamy and tender landscape, "The Village at Twilight."

**ADVERTISING.**  
The success of modern newspaper advertising is about the greatest incentive to young business men of today.—Newspaperdom.

Some people pretend that they do not believe in advertising. People advertise with every breath they draw. The only difference is that some are better advertisers than others.—Athens Globe.

**PORTSMOUTH Electric Railway.**  
Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 17, 1902.

**Main Line.**  
Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head at 7.05 a. m., 8.05 and hourly until 7.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m. and 10.05 p. m. For Little Boar's Head only at 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. 1.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.05 a. m., 9.05 and hourly until 8.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 6.10 a. m., 7.30 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Boar's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m.

**Plains Loop.**  
Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half-hourly until 10.05 p. m., and at 10.35 and 11.05.

**Christian Shore Loop.**  
Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half-hourly until 10.05 p. m. and at 10.35 and 11.05.

\*Omitted Sundays.  
\*Omitted holidays.  
\*Saturdays only.

**D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l Pass' and Ticket Agent. WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Superintendent.**

**PORTSMOUTH KITTERY AND YORK STREET RAILWAY.**  
WINTER TIME TABLE.  
In Effect Nov. 5, 1902.

To Portsmouth—From York Beach, 5.45, 6.45, 8.15, 9.45, 11.15, 12.45, 2.15, 3.45, 5.15, 6.45, 8.15, 9.45.

To York Beach—From Portsmouth first car through to York Beach leaves at 7.00, 8.30, 10.00, 11.30, 1.00, 2.30, 4.00, 5.30, 7.00, 8.30, 10.00.

Mail and express car, week days—Leaves York Beach for Portsmouth at 7.30 a. m. and 3.30 p. m. Leave Portsmouth for York at 10.55 a. m. and 5.55 p. m.

\*Cancelled Sunday.

Notice—The ferry leaves Portsmouth 5 minutes before the even hour and half hour.

For special and extra cars address: W. G. MELOON, Gen. Man.

**Kittery & Eliot Street Railway Co.**  
Leaves Greenacre, Eliot—6.10, 6.45, 7.15, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m. 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10 p. m.

\*Leaves Ferry Landing, Kittery—6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 p. m.

Sunday—First trip from Greenacre, 8.10 a. m.

\*Ferry leaves Portsmouth five minutes earlier.

\*Leaves Staples' Store, Eliot.

\*To Kittery and Kittery Point only.

\*Runs to Staples' store only.

Fares—Portsmouth to South Eliot school house No. 7, 5 cents; South Eliot school house No. 7 to Greenacre, 1 cent.

Tickets for sale at T. F. Staples & Co.'s, Eliot, and T. F. Wilson's, Kittery.

**U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.**  
TIME TABLE.  
April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7.55, 8.25, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.45 a. m. 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.05, 5.00, 5.50, 7.4 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m. 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.10, 8.30, 9.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 a. m.; 12.11, 1.45, 2.15, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 10.0, 9 p. m. Sundays 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 m.

\*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

GEORGE F. F. WILDE, Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.

Approved: J. J. READ, Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commander.

**TIME TABLE.**  
Portsmouth & Exeter Electric Railway.

Cars Leave Portsmouth for Greenland Village, Stratham and Exeter at 6.35 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 9.35 p. m. After that time one car will leave Portsmouth at 10.30, running to Greenland Village and Stratham only.

Cars Leave Exeter for Stratham, Greenland Village and Portsmouth at 6.45 a. m. and every hour until 9.45 p. m. After that a car will leave Exeter at 10.45 and run to Greenland Village only.

Theatre Cars.

(Note) The last car from Portsmouth to Greenland Village, Stratham and Exeter waits at Portsmouth until the conclusion of performance at the opera house.

**BOSTON & MAINE R. R.**  
EASTERN DIVISION.  
Winter Arrangement (In effect October 13, 1902.)

**Trains Leave Portsmouth**  
For Boston—3.47, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday, 3.47, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45, 5.22, 8.45, 9.15 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 9.15 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.23 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.45 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.15, 2.40, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

**Trains for Portsmouth**  
Leave Boston—7.30, 1.00, 10.10 a. m., 12.30, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 7.40 p. m. Sunday, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 7.40 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.50, 9.00, a. m., 12.45, 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 1.50 a. m., 12.45, 5.00 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.25, a. m., 4.15 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.19, 9.47, a. m., 3.50, 6.25 p. m. Sunday, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.32, 10.00 a. m., 4.05, 6.39 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.13, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday, 6.26, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.19, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.24, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.35, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

**SOUTHERN DIVISION.**  
Portsmouth Branch.  
Trains leave the following stations or Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:  
Portsmouth—8.30, a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.  
Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.49, 5.33 p. m.  
Rockingham Junction—9.07 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.  
Epping—9.22 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.  
Raymond—9.32 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.  
Returning leave.  
Concord—7.45, 10.25, a. m., 3.30 p. m.  
Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.  
Raymond—9.10, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.  
Epping—9.22 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.  
Rockingham Junction—9.47, a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.  
Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.  
Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, C. P. & T. A.

**YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.**  
Leave Portsmouth 7.50, 11.00 a. m., 2.50, 5.35 p. m.  
Leave York Beach 6.40, 10.00 a. m., 1.30, 4.95 p. m.  
Trains leave York Harbor 6 minutes later.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

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## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald.  
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, DEC. 20, 1902.

Spain and Belgium have served notice on Venezuela that if the claims of England, Germany, Italy and France are paid, they expect that their claims will be similarly treated. This seems all right enough; but if Spain and Belgium have to wait until the demands of all the other powers are satisfied, their dividend will be small. There won't be more than enough to go 'round among the great powers.

Congressman McCall of Massachusetts has introduced in congress a resolution allowing foreign vessels to engage temporarily in the coastwise coal trade, as a measure for the relief of the coal shortage. Foreign vessels have been rigidly excluded from our coastwise trade even since the United States became a nation, which accounts for our coastwise fleet being still in existence, instead of having become merely a sad memory, like our former proud deep-sea fleet; and congress would be very unwise to grant to foreign vessels now an entering wedge, however thin a one it may be—especially when it could not aid in the slightest degree in the distribution of coal along the coast, as there are now, and have been for many months, many more American vessels at the coal ports than have been able to secure cargoes. There is probably not the slightest danger that congress will do anything of the kind, although the manner in which congress has trucked to the foreign steamship combines in the matter of legislation for the revival of our foreign-going merchant marine is not reassuring.

A London dispatch, referring to the request of Venezuela, transmitted through the United States minister at Caracas, for the submission of the matters at issue between that country and Germany and England to arbitration, says: "It is known that the foreign office has made inquiry as to whether the United States would be willing to guarantee the fulfilling of Venezuela's pledges, either at the immediate cessation of the present European action, or pending the award of arbitrators. This inquiry resulted in a direct negative from the United States." We should say a direct negative, as strongly worded as possible, would be the correct answer to return to such an enquiry. For this country to assume the responsibility for Venezuela's debts and acts, past, present and to come, would no doubt be satisfactory to the nations that Venezuela owes money to or whose flag it has insulted, and also to Venezuela; but it would put this country in the same relation to the turbulent South American state that our anti-imperialists insisted should be assumed toward the Philippines—making us responsible to other nations for whatever it chose to do, without our having the slightest power to control its acts. That arrangement would be too jug-handled to last long.

### PENCIL POINTS.

Will the Prince of Siam write a book about us after he gets home?

Some of the food trust magnates

seem to think that they have a divine right to starve everyone to death if they wish to do so.

Does it really take three of the great powers of Europe to whip poor little Venezuela?

The enterprising Mr. Munsey is making the dry bones of Boston journalism rattle.

Some men will give away thousands of dollars just to get their names into the newspapers.

Gen. De Witt is evidently just as clever with the pen as he was formerly mighty with the sword.

American soldiers don't look so pretty as those of some other nations, but they shoot fairly straight.

Massachusetts sometime laughs at New Hampshire, but New Hampshire didn't produce Camille Bradford or George Fred Williams.

The sessions of the coal strike commission seem likely to continue indefinitely, but the commission is doing its work thoroughly.

President Castro might take a few lessons from the Turkish sultan. Then, perhaps, he could owe money and not get into trouble.

The United States always seems to have the right man in the right place. Dewey was at Manila and Minister Bowen is at Caracas.

How frequently we learn to our sorrow that the things we have longed for do not give the pleasure in possession that they did in anticipation.

"Americans are swell-headed," says in effect, a European writer. They wouldn't be, however, if they had more to be swell-headed over than the average European.

In New York the great question of the day is how to induce men to go to dances. Perhaps it would help some if the men were not expected to dance.

Some of the delegates to the state constitutional convention appear to regard trees and rocks as of more importance than voters when it comes to representation in the legislature.

### AN ATTRACTIVE CHRISTMAS ISSUE.

The December issue of The Railway Postal Clerks' association, is a very attractive Christmas number. The front cover is printed in colors the ornamental design consisting of a border of holiday leaves and berries with a picture in the center of a mail train fighting its way ahead in the teeth of a winter storm. The contents of the magazine are varied and embody much that will interest the ordinary reader, although its pages are for the most part given over to the things which appeal particularly to postal clerks. A Christmas story, published anonymously, is one of the good things in this number and the reader wishes after he has finished it that the author had not been so modest.

The editorial and publication offices of the magazine are located in Portsmouth and its general excellence reflects great credit upon Editor George A. Wood, who is also national secretary of the Railway Postal Clerks' association.

### NEWS FROM BIDDEFORD.

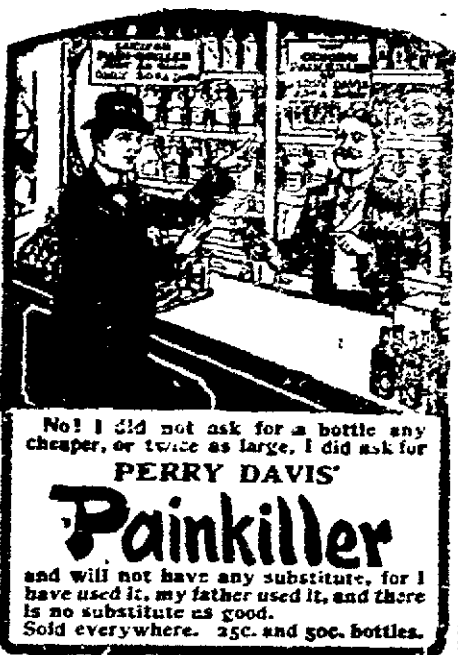
Many a farmer whose land borders the Saco river between here and Bonny Eagle has been able to sell his shore rights at a bargain this fall.

The White Mountain Paper company, whose big plant at Portsmouth is such a boom to business in that city, now controls 150,000 acres on both sides of the Saco river, and is negotiating for 50,000 acres more. Nearly every water power on the river is to be utilized by the company. This includes Swan's mills at Pye-burg, Hiram falls at Hiram, the falls at Steep Falls, Bar Mills and Bonny Eagle. At Bar Mills, the company is building two large mills for grinding pulp. They will be ready for operation early next summer. A crew is putting in a spur track from the

Females of All Ages  
find these Pills simply invaluable,  
as a few doses will restore free and  
regular conditions and effectually  
remove the causes of much suffering  
to the sex.

## Beecham's Pills.

Sold Everywhere—in boxes 10c and 25c.



Not I did not ask for a bottle any  
cheaper, or twice as large, I did ask for  
**PERRY DAVIS'**  
**Painkiller**  
and will not have any substitute, for I  
have used it, my father used it, and there  
is no substitute as good.  
Sold everywhere. 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Portland and Rochester station to the new mill, about one-third of a mile. The company's plans contemplate the construction of a trolley line from Bar Mills to Portsmouth for the shipment of pulp; another line up river to cross the New Hampshire border, for the purpose of transporting logs, and also to build a trolley freight and passenger line to Biddeford—Biddeford, Me., correspondent, Boston Herald.

### ALL-AGES ELEVEN CRITICISED.

Is there a football team in all these United States which could cope with such an aggregation as the following, which appeared in the Baltimore Sun:

Hercules.....Centre  
Samson.....Right guard  
Golath.....Left guard  
Caesar.....Right tackle  
Joshua.....Left tackle  
Stonewall Jackson.....Right end  
Father Time.....Left end  
Israel Putnam.....Right half back  
Alexander the Great.....Left half back  
Bacchus.....Full back  
Napoleon.....Quarter back

This is a fairly formidable eleven, but it presents numerous elements of weakness. In the first place, we have absolutely no confidence in Hercules as snapback. He played a good game on the Attica Athletic Club team, but there never yet was found a captain who could get him to train.

The first instance when this doughy fighter saw snakes is a matter of common talk. It was at a disgracefully early age, some historians, including Suetonius, claiming that he was still in the cradle. Even the most devoted supporters of the muscular gentleman will admit that such aspersions should be banished utterly from the nursery. And in other respects Hercules fell just as far short of the proper mode of life for an athlete in training.

Samson at right guard is out of the question. Any football player who would so baseely betray the honor of his team as did this powerful temple-destroyer, should be cut by all his acquaintances. A player who went out calling the night before the big game with the Philistines, and let the young lady cut off all his long, curling locks, certainly has not the football spirit. He would never do on the All-World eleven.

David takes the other guard in preference to Golath without the least doubt. All critics agreed that the smaller man played at around his antagonist the last time they lined up against each other, and Golath was put out of the game completely, before the first half was ended.

Caesar played pluckily the first couple of years of his career, but toward the end of his career he refused the three chances which Antony offered him, and let Brutus down him. Joshua's nickname makes him seem nothing but a joke.

Father Time at left end is to be crated; he very seldom hits a happy medium. At times he is altogether too slow, while more often he is too fast. Death, on a white horse, has shown more acquaintance with the game. Father Time, although plucky trying to brace himself up, since he had a glass in his hand, was evidently losing and every minute

Avex put up a good individual game, but he is too fond of going it alone, and never could get used to team work. Besides, dissatisfied with the pirsklin sphere, he would sigh for more worlds to conquer. Putnam, the selection for the other half, notoriously hated interference, and no man who feels that way can gain much ground. Napoleon is a very fish strategist, but there is now a better general, as it is chronicled in the song, "Napoleon 'twas that marched them up. Who was it marched them down?" "Was Mr. Dooley." To Dooley goes the palm, though wicked slander says he prefers three fingers.—Albany Argus.

"Itching hemorrhoids were the plague of my life. Was almost wild. Doan's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently after doctors had failed." C. F. Cornwell, Valley Street, Saugerties, N. Y.



We frequently read of "ail star" theatrical companies and sometimes we are privileged to see one. One of those happy times was Friday evening, when Charles Frohman's company presenting The Bird in the Cage appeared in Music hall. The troupe was composed of just eight people, but the eight were among the best in their profession. In very truth, every one was a star.

There was Edward Harrigan, king of actors in his line, and prince of goodfellows, Sander Milliken, one of the most winsome little ladies on the American stage, Guy Bates Post, Arnold Daly, Grace Henderson, Jennie Satterlee, Georgie Earle and Charles Mackay. Such an array of talent is seldom got together in one company.

Such people would appear to advantage even in a poor play, but The Bird in the Cage, although neither elaborate nor strikingly original in plot, is a clever piece.

Miss Milliken's part is one requiring rare tact and exceptional ability, two qualities which she possesses in a marked degree. She made Rosalie a real personality and in some of the scenes did work of a character seldom seen on the stage.

"Ed" Harrigan, it doesn't sound natural to call him Edward, gave little evidence that he had been in retirement for several years, unless, indeed, his period of rest has been of benefit. He was the same "Ed" Harrigan as of old and won the hearts of those in the audience just as he was wont to do in the past.

Mr. Daly was called upon to assume a character almost as difficult as that of Miss Milliken. He was a most convincing and natural villain and in his scenes with Miss Milliken in the third and fourth acts he held the audience spellbound. Few better actors have ever been seen here than Mr. Daly.

Mr. Post, Miss Henderson, Miss Satterlee, Miss Earle and Mr. Mackay all had plenty to do and although not required to take so prominent a part in the development of the plot as the other three members of the company, their acting was of the same high quality as that of Miss Milliken, Mr. Harrigan and Mr. Daly. Mr. Post had one opportunity for especially strong work in the fourth act and he did not fail to take advantage of it.

Those who witnessed Friday evening's production left the hall feeling that no reason existed for some of the criticisms which have been bestowed upon The Bird in the Cage. There is nothing in it to offend and there is much to admire. It is simply a true picture of life and as such it appeals to its audiences.

### SALLY IN OUR ALLEY.

Pleasant memories of The Belle of New York are revived by the latest of George W. Lederer's "gaileties," Sally in Our Alley, a musical comedy which had its first presentation in Boston at the Boston Theatre last Monday evening, and which is booked for a fortnight's engagement. The new frivolity is certainly a winner.

This fact was demonstrated beyond question last Monday night when the big New England playhouse was packed from orchestra rail to gallery wall, and when every important feature of the entertainment was vociferously applauded and every musical number repeatedly encored. It is an artistically arranged and most ingeniously constructed piece of nonsense, this latest of Lederer's "gaileties," evidently built for laughing purposes only. The plot is centered upon a pea green silk dress which finds its way into "heterogeneous emporium" on the Bowery in New York, run by one "Izzy," a German Jew. This dress, it appears, belonged to a member of the "400," and in the pocket of it are some compromising letters from a lover to a married woman, the recovery of which brings together the denizens of the East Side or Bowery district and the representatives of New York's exclusive social set, at a reception on Fifth avenue. Here the meetings of the "upper ten" and "lower twenty" make amusing contrasts and a kind of no end of burlesque imitations, frequently punctuated with songs, dances and other equally diverting entertainment. Sally in Our Alley may not be destined to become a classic, but it is a merry, rollicking

bit of stage nonsense most cleverly played, elaborately staged and gorgeously costumed, and it is strictly up-to-date. Like all of the New York Casino productions bearing the Lederer trade mark, it has a big chorus of very pretty and very shapely girls, clad in the most stunning and artistic costumes, who snail well and act with an abandon in keeping with the ideas of the authors and the stage surroundings. In the cast are such New York and Boston favorites as Junie McCree, Richard F. Carroll, George A. Schiller, Frank Farrington, Harry Fairleigh, Jeannette Lowrie, Margaret Marston, Tessie Moonie, Catherine Lewis and Caroline Heustis. In accordance with Manager Lawrence McCarty's policy of "highest class attractions at fair prices," the orchestra seats for "Sally" are selling for one dollar each, with 75 cents for the orchestra circle and 50 cents for the first balcony (dress circle). There will be a special Christmas matinee in addition to the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

### FOXY 'GRANDPA AT BOSTON THEATRE.

Foxy Grandpa and his jolly grandsons, in the amusing stage version of the celebrated Bunny cartoons, as presented by Joseph Hart and Carrie de Mar, with George Mack and Bobbie Barry for the mischievous boys, and a company of fifty other funsters, will be at the Boston Theatre for a limited engagement beginning Monday evening, Dec. 29. Since last season the play has been revised and augmented to comprehend the latest tricks and subtleties of the wily old gentleman, as illustrated and adapted by the clever author-artist. New songs, new music and specialties add to the attractiveness of the performance, as do also the new, elaborate and picturesque scenic effects, and the artistic costumes of the pretty girls in the chorus.

Seats will go on sale at the box office of the Boston Theatre next Monday morning, December 22. There will be matinees, as usual, on Wednesday and Saturday.

### THE LOSSES IN THE PHILIPPINES.

In one of his inimitable lectures that famous son of Maine, Artemus Ward, mentioning the number of rats in the United States, said he was "quoting from memory." The writer of a recent editorial in the Boston Herald was evidently doing the same thing when he declares that "scores of thousands of American lives" have been lost during our occupation of the Philippines. A Boston woman promptly writes to the Herald pointing out the utter absurdity of such an assertion. The actual fact—these, as given out from the adjacent general's office on July 23, 1902:

Total number of men and officers sent to the Philippines.....127,438  
To July 16, 1902.....2,582  
Died of disease.....131  
Died of accidents.....263  
Drowned.....82  
Suicides.....92  
Total officers and men killed and died of wounds.....1,005

From this list it appears that in three years and a half of war, millions of Filipinos, of whom Gen. Bell tells us all were "practically hostile," succeeded in killing in "2561 engagements" 1005 men, which is less than one man to two engagements. It may be interesting to note that this number killed of our men in three and one-half years does not quite equal the number of British killed and wounded at the battle of Bunker Hill, which was 1054. Since July no large additions have been made to these totals.

The "antis" have turned loose so much passionate and poetic rhetoric upon the matter of our losses in the Philippines and "militarism" in general, that it is well to have these figures handy for reference. That the insurrection was subdued and peace and order established in those far off islands with such small loss, is a wonderful achievement. That there are now only 13,500 American regulars in the whole archipelago is a most eloquent proof of the thoroughness with which the work has been done there, and a complete refutation of the pet argument of the "antis."—Kennebec Journal.

### THE SALE WAS SUCCESSFUL.

The Rogers Mission band realized a net profit of \$25 through its evening sale of Christmas articles at the North chapel this week. The amount will go to make up the sum of \$40, annually pledged toward the support of two girls in India.

Happy the farmer whose hens are laying at this season, or who has wood to haul to the neighboring city.

### SPEAK OUT.

The Searchlight of Publicity is Pleasing Portsmouth People.

Publicity is what the people want. Let the public speak on the subject.

There has been too much claim—too little proof.

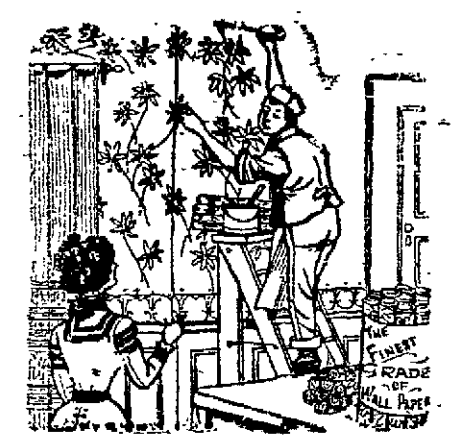
There is only one kind of proof for a Portsmouth citizen; The experience of people we know. When friends and neighbors endorse.

No question about such evidence. This kind of proof backs every box of Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here is a case of it.

Mr. William R. Weston, of No. 1 Woodbury avenue, says:—"For a year or more I had kidney trouble, sometimes attacking me more severely than others. In every instance I had more or less dizziness, backache, soreness over the kidneys, pains shooting up between the shoulders or down the thighs and too frequent action of the kidney secretions. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and I got a box at Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block. Well, they went right to the spot at once. I never got anything to approach them. I can honestly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.



### SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

ow, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

**J. H. Gardiner**  
8 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

### STANDARD BRAND. Newark cement

100 Barrels of the above Cement for

Landed.

### THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

and has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. ROUGHTON

# 7-20-4

## 10c CIGAR

Londres & Perfecto shapes will be packed in handsome souvenir boxes for the holidays. Place your orders early.

For sale by all first class dealers in New England.

**R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,**  
Manchester, N. H.

**H. W. NICKERSON**  
LICENSED EMBALMER

### FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.  
Telephone at office and residence.

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### CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres., John T. Mallon;  
Vice Pres., James Lyons;  
Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn.  
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.  
Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

### FEDERAL UNION.

Pres., Gordon Preble;  
Sec., E. W. Clark.  
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

### TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 423.

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Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hottel;  
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;  
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;  
Serg. at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.  
Meets in Pelce hall second Saturday of each month.

### PAINTERS.

Pres., William T. Lyons;  
Rec. Sec., Charles H. Colson.  
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

### COOPER'S UNION.

Pres., Stanton Truman;  
Sec., John Jolley.  
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

### MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.

Pres., John Harrington;  
Sec., William Dunn.  
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

### HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres., Frank Bray;  
Sec., Bralhard Hersey.  
Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

### GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres., William Harrison;  
Sec., Walter Staples.  
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

### TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres., John Gorman;  
Sec., James D. Brooks.  
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

### BARBERS.

Pres., John Long;  
Sec., Frank Ham.  
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

### GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres., John T. Mallon;  
Sec., James McNaughton.  
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

### CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres., Frank Dennett;  
Rec. Sec., John Parsons.  
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

### LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres., Jere Conigh;  
Sec., Michael Leyden.  
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

### BOYTLERS.

Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;  
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Pelce hall, High street.

### BREWERY WORKERS.

Pres., Albert Adams;  
Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;  
Fin. Sec., John Connell.  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 38 Market street.

### BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.

Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;  
Sec., James E. Chickering.  
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

### BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS UNION NO. 14.

Pres., James H. Cogan;  
Fin. Sec., W. S. Wright;  
Treas., Edward Amazeen.  
Meet in U. V. U. hall every second Thursday of the month.

### Professional Cards.

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DENTAL ROOMS, 16 MARKET SQUARE  
Portsmouth, N. H.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®



## FACTS IN FEW LINES

A glaucous trust has been formed in Japan.

There are 9,900 boys in the British navy, including 6,200 under training. Millions of mussels have recently been washed ashore near Swansea, Wales.

In Berlin \$23 public buildings are owned by the state and 437 by the municipality.

Bicycles are taxed in Vancouver, B. C., the municipal revenue from that source last year being \$337.

Penrith, Cumberland, England, is to be lighted by electricity, power being obtained from the river Eamont.

Wire screens are now placed in the tramway cars at New Orleans to separate negroes from white passengers.

While 3,500 coal cutting machines are used in United States mines, there are less than 400 such machines in British collieries.

Her puppy having died, a fox terrier at Twickenham is now contentedly acting as foster mother to a couple of young kittens.

Under light anaesthesia ammonia applied to a cat's nose will cause a cardio inhibition and a rise of blood pressure. In rabbits the effect is the same.

Bullets shot in military target practice nowadays are caught on an inclined surface made of sheet iron back of the target, are remelted and become bullets again.

In Worcestershire, England, 499 women are engaged making automobiles, while 703 others make needles and 1,044 nails. Nearly all are married women or widows.

By order of the Japanese empress wooden legs have just been distributed to the seven maimed survivors of the Aomori disaster, when 200 Japanese soldiers were frozen to death.

Reports from Manitoba show an immense increase in the production of wheat in that section. This must to a greater or lesser extent affect the production of this grain in the United States.

The decision of the directors of the theater at Halle, in Germany, to distinguish by means of red and white advertising posters between plays that are fit for young persons to witness and those that are not is causing some amusement.

As a model a Munich sculptor has hired a full grown lion from a menagerie. The animal eats twelve pounds of horseflesh daily and drinks ten gallons of milk. The cost of its food and its keeper's pay is \$10 a day. The lionerie is to receive \$1,500 if the lion dies.

According to the statistical register of South Australia, Germany supplies considerably more than half of the foreigners who take out papers of naturalization. Out of a total of 3,703 the Germans numbered 2,604. China came next, with 284; then Scandinavia, 270, and Austria, 115.

An international agreement for the protection of birds that are useful to agriculture was signed at Paris this year by representatives of Belgium, France, Switzerland, Sweden, Spain, Portugal, Austria-Hungary, Greece and the principalities of Monaco, Liechtenstein and Luxembourg.

The Kaiser has had a carriage built from his own designs for use for his correspondence on the field. It is drawn by six horses and is always near at hand. Writing material is stored in drawers, and by letting down a panel a convenient writing table is formed. It has a roof and canvas sides, permitting its use in all weathers.

A typewriter for the pocket is one of the latest bits of American ingenuity specially designed to meet the requirements of journalists and authors who need to take notes under conditions where a pencil and paper would not be convenient. It may be worked without removing the hands from the pocket. It is four inches long by three inches wide.

In a dispatch from Moscow the correspondent of the London Daily Mail says that a Dr. Koulatke has succeeded in his experiments in reanimating the heart of an infant which he had extracted from a child who had died twenty-four hours previously. The heart beat with normal regularity for one hour. Dr. Koulatke hopes that his discovery will assist in reanimation in cases of death by drowning.

It has been suggested that a memorial window be placed in Westminster abbey in honor of the late Duke of Westminster. Considerable indignant protest is being heard on the ground that such honor should be reserved for really great men. One critic says: "He was merely a good average duke of a kind that we breed as easily as we breed good average grocers. It is intolerable that Westminster abbey should be spoiled to do him posthumous honor."

The bulk of the British preserves is made in London. A reliable estimate gives the weekly output by London makers as 500 to 600 tons, and this output is annually increasing. Taking the average net profit at \$20 per ton, the total profit amounts to about \$11,000 per week, or nearly \$600,000 per annum. This very safe estimate does not include the profits accruing from confectionery, candied peel, sauces and other comestibles manufactured by nearly all English preserving firms.

After working for thirty-two years William S. Hughes, a New York machinist, perfected a smoke consuming device for locomotives and other engine boilers. Hughes had no capital to back his invention, but succeeded in having it brought to the notice of Cornelius Vanderbilt. The millionaire mechanic had the device tested on an elevated train locomotive under his personal inspection, making a trip from the Battery to Harlem. Mr. Vanderbilt has decided to aid Hughes in the matter.

**Postponed Her Bath.**  
Miss Flora Shaw, the well known correspondent of the London Times was once traveling through Africa in a bullock wagon. The sun was blazing, the bullocks were slow, the dust was insupportable. She was making for a frontier town, where she anticipated the comforts of a bath. At the entrance to the place Miss Shaw, dead beat, dusty and irritable, found herself confronted with the ordeal of a public reception. The officials read her a welcome. She was as civil as she could be. Then she bolted for the hotel. She gave but one order—"Hot water, quick!"

She sat on the edge of the bed and waited. Some minutes passed. At last a black servant entered with a tin vessel, in which there was something seaming. Seizing it, Miss Shaw poured out a milky, odoriferous liquid. She turned to the servant for an explanation.

The hotel was very short of water. As a distinguished guest, a point had been stretched for her. They had sent her the water in which the fish had just been boiled!

**Living by His Books.**  
An amusing story is told of Robert Buchanan, the author, who, like many another well known literary man, had a hard struggle at the beginning of his career. He had just published one of his early novels when one day he found himself the possessor of a fine appetite, but without any money in his pocket at the moment to get a meal. He thought of ways and means for some time and finally hit upon an idea.

He went to the office of his publisher and asked for three copies of his new novel, directing that the cost should be placed to his account. Armed with the fresh, nicely bound volumes, he immediately sought out the nearest secondhand bookseller and disposed of the copies for as much as they would bring.

"I remember I enjoyed that dinner tremendously," he said. "It proved to my entire satisfaction that even the humblest author could live by his books!"

**New York Pawnbrokers.**  
In New York the pawnbroker is compelled to wait a year and one month before offering pawned articles for sale. During the last month of this period the merchandise must be so advertised that the person who pawned the goods may recognize them as his property from the description given in the published notice.

As an instance of the severity of the court against any infraction of this rule a pawnbroker who loaned a certain lady \$5,000 upon a valuable necklace valued at \$12,000 and at the expiration of the required limit sold the jewels without specifying explicitly enough so that the lady was enabled to recognize and redeem her property the New York court ordered that the lender pay to the lady \$6,000 and a year's interest on the value of the necklace.

**A Curious Royal Custom.**  
When any Spanish sovereign dies, the body is at once submitted to the process of fossilization, nor can it be placed in the royal pantheon until the body has been absolutely turned into stone. Curiously enough, the period required for fossilization varies considerably. Some royal bodies have become solidified in a very short period, while others have taken years before the fossilization took place. It took exactly thirteen years to convert the body of the father of Alfonso XIII. of Spain into stone.

**Hiding Away With the Bride.**  
In many of the border counties of England the quaint old bridal customs of hundreds of years ago are still in vogue. The parents carefully abstain from appearing at the marriage ceremony, clinging to the idea that the bridegroom still rides away on a foaming steed with his bride behind him as in the good old days. The brides prefer the custom to the modern method of being given away at the altar in the orthodox fashion.

**To Reform Him.**  
Minister—You say you are going to marry a man to reform him. That is noble. May I ask who it is?  
Miss Beattie—It's young Mr. Bond-clipper.

Minister—Indeed! I did not know he had any bad habits.  
Miss Beattie—Yes, his friends say that he is becoming quite miserly.—New York Weekly.

**Good Position.**  
A young lady applicant for a school, says a St. Louis humorist, was asked the question, "What is your position upon whipping children?" and her reply was, "My usual position is on a chair, with the child held firmly across my knees face downward." She got the school.

**Ocular Demonstration.**  
Tourist—Land pretty fertile around here?  
Western Farmer—Waal, yer see them telegraph poles? Want, las' week they was only telegraph poles!

**The Men With Ideas.**  
Ideas rule the world today, and a new idea leads the world to progress; hence the man with ideas is the real sovereign and leader of the people.—Maxwell's Tallman.

**His Oversight.**  
He—Why didn't you answer my letter asking you to marry me?  
She—You didn't inclose a stamp.—Town and Country.

There are over 40,000 total abstainers in the British army.

Theaters in Japan are usually built of wood.

**THE FASHIONS.**

Long gold bead chains are used for muff chains.

Wool lace dyed to match is extensively used for trimming wool gowns.

Dainty and modish are theater hats of black tulle with trimming of long plumed feathers.

Separate waists of plaid and changeable silk are much in evidence, and the smartest are trimmed only with handsome buttons, those of cut steel having the preference.

Brown toques are particularly favored and a charming type is of mirror velvet with rainbow tinted, jeweled border and trimming of shot brown satin and brown ostriches.

Novel cut jet garnitures of exceptionally fine and delicate design show effectively on new French tailcoats and dinner waists of black or white chiffon, crepe de chine or fancy net.

Hibon made of cloth of gold, which is attractive worn as a skirt with white gowns, has ornaments of gold to finish the edge and a dull gold tassel or acorn, which matches the ribbon.

Oriental red is the name given to a new street shade of that fashionable color, which appears in cloth, velvets, bourettes, boucles and zibelines. It is a handsome dye, between that of a deep crimson rose and a rich dahlia color.

**HORSES AND HORSEMEN.**

Leimel Hitchcock has sold the brood mare Rose A., by Pembroke, 2-254 (son of Jay Bird), to George W. Leavitt.

The Abbot will spend the winter at Patchen Wilkes stock farm in the hope that Kentucky air and blue grass will rejuvenate him.

Baron Wilkes and Onward divide the honors of being the leading sires of 210 performers, each having nine of his get in the select list.

William Long, Pittsburg, Pa., has sold to James Butler, East View farm, New York, the black plying colt King Direct, three years old, by Direct, 2-3654.

L. R. Haygood, King's Mountain, N. C., has purchased the bay filly Lenore Bell, three years old, by Electric Bell (son of Electioneer), from T. L. Craig, Gastonia, N. C.

R. E. Bedford, Paris, Ky., has sold the bay gelding Massay, six years old, by Byron Wilkes, dam Lulu, by Star Dixy II., to Pennsylvania parties. Massay showed a mile in 2:08.

Scott Hudson's campaigning string for next season will include Rhythmic, 2:08; Chase, 2:074; Hawthorne, 2:114; Jay McGregor, 2:234; Eddie Conners, Twinkle, 2:064; Doctor Madara, and Tertimin.

**SHORT STORIES.**

One-half of the imports into this country are of materials for manufacturers. The hop growing industry in Oregon has reached enormous proportions. The crop is 90,000 bales.

Chinese girls are being employed in San Francisco as telephone operators for the accommodation of Chinese merchants.

Berkeley, the birthplace of President William Henry Harrison, near Richmond, Va., known as Harrison's Landing in the civil war, has been destroyed by fire.

It is estimated that 6,000,000 turkeys are required to furnish the Thanksgiving dinner tables each year. That means over 50,000,000 pounds of meat, worth \$7,500,000. Of this sum the smallest state, Rhode Island, receives the largest share.

Vandals in Havana are destroying the famous old city wall at the Punta and its surroundings, known as Los Fosos, where the reconcentrados of General Weyler were herded together. The wall between Zulueta and Monserrate streets is being torn down for removal, the blocks of granite being used for building stone.

**SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.**

The X ray is being used in dentistry with considerable success.

About \$75,000,000 worth of paints are made each year in the United States.

It is estimated that over 600,000 gallons of castor oil are manufactured annually in the United States.

Of the 3,100,000 telephones in the United States about 2,000,000 are operated independent of the Bell company.

At Niagara Falls 35,000 horsepower is used in twenty different electrical processes for producing metals and chemicals.

A new process for concentrating ores by the use of petroleum, known as the Elmore, has been successful in England and is being introduced in the British Columbia copper mines.—Maxwell's Tallman.

**ORCHARD AND GARDEN.**

Grape cutting should have two buds beneath and one above the surface.

Mulching material should not be placed too close around the stems of the trees on account of mice.

Any soil naturally too damp to produce healthy trees should be avoided in selecting a site for the orchard.

An occasional application of weak liquid manure is often beneficial to house plants, especially those of weak growth.

A good tree well taken up and well planted will do equally well at either time of the year in climates of moderate severity.

Apple, pear and plum trees do best at two or three years from the body or graft, cherry at one or two and peach at one year from the bud.

**A "Tip" For the Waiter.**  
"Everything all right, sir?" asked the waiter.  
The patron nodded, but still the waiter hovered near.  
"Steak cooked to suit you, sir?" he asked again presently.  
Again the patron nodded.  
"Potatoes the way you like 'em, sir?"  
"Yes."  
Another period of silence.  
"I hope the service is satisfactory, sir."  
"Are you bidding for a tip?" demanded the patron.  
"Well, sir, of course we get tips sometimes, and I've got to go to the kitchen for another party, so—"  
"So you'd like a tip now, to be sure of it? Well, I'll give you one."  
"Yes, sir."  
"Here is the tip: I have a large, strident voice that I am capable of using. If anything is wrong, I'll let out a roar you can hear in the kitchen. If you don't hear it, you can know I am dining in peace and comfort, for it's no fun to have to pass verbal judgment on every mouthful I eat."  
"But the tip?"  
"That's the tip, and a mighty good one it is too."—Chicago Post.

**The Origin of Johnnycake.**  
No doubt many others besides the writer may have wondered how Johnnycake came to be thus named. When a child, I settled it for myself by imagining John Smith, whom Pocahontas saved, had something to do with it. The cake, being made of Indian meal, became thus associated in my mind with the historical name. A writer in the Housekeeper says:  
In tracing the term we find ourselves at a time antedating by many years steam cars and hotels on wheels, in an age when mankind depended entirely upon his four footed companions for transportation and had only saddlebags in which to carry his luggage. Taverns were few and far apart, and a lunch was always acceptable. Cornmeal, forming so large a part of the diet in those days, held a chief place in making up the lunch. Wet with water and a little salt added, it was baked in a shape that stored away in the saddlebags nicely and was called journey cake. This is the origin of our modern, unconventional Johnnycake.

**Grounds For Divorce.**  
A Salem (Mass.) man who sought a divorce proved, according to a Boston paper, that his wife took the sign from his store, put into his tea something that made him vomit, threw his clothes downstairs, filled his shoes with cold water, put salt in his overcoat pocket, threw water over him as he went downstairs, put pepper in his hot made him sleep in an attic, wouldn't do his washing, wouldn't mend his clothes, made him darn his socks and sew buttons on his shirts, spat on his toilet when he was getting his breakfast, rocked in a squeaky chair for hours at a time to annoy him, put grease on his Sunday clothes, wouldn't let him have a fire on the coldest evenings so that he often had to go to bed at 7 p. m. to keep warm, and finally "she rubbed a butcher knife over his neck and threatened to blow out his brains."

**The Worm Turned.**  
He loved her devotedly. He was also bowlegged. Both facts gave him pain at times.  
He passed it by with a rueful smile when she merrily said that his affliction gave him such an arch look, and that after all, he was a pretty good sort when you got on to his curves. He bore it patiently when she referred to his walk as parenthetical progress. But he rebelled and broke the engagement when she called her pet dog through the wicket formed by his legs.  
"I may not be so over ornamental," said he, "but I emphatically object to being made useful so unseasonably early in the game!"—Smart Set.

**A Quick Witted Waiter.**  
During mosquito season a party of diners seated themselves at table in an outdoor restaurant, and a man of the party took the bill of fare and began to study it. A mosquito lighted upon it and instantly lost its life by a quick blow from the man, its little carcass remaining on the bill. Pointing to it, the man said to the waiter:  
"Do you serve those on toast?" And the waiter promptly replied:  
"They're on the bill, sir!"—New York Times.

**Carried.**  
Miss Frontpaw—Is it true that the new tenor in our choir was arrested at Mrs. Goldmore's reception for forgeries he had committed in the south?  
Mrs. Highchance—Yes. He had just finished singing "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia" in a way that brought a tear to every eye when the Richmond sheriff came in with requisition papers for him.

**Sails the Heights.**  
Miss Nuritch—Yes, indeed, he was real attentive to me, and he's a nobleman too.  
Miss Ascum—May Outwit met him, and she declares he's an actor.  
Miss Nuritch—Not at all. He assured me he was a lord admiral of the Swiss navy.—Philadelphia Record.

**It Is Curious.**  
"It's curious," said Uncle Eben. "No body wouldn't think of tryin' to play de banjo without takin' a few lessons, but ev'rybody thinks he could step in an run de gov'ment without no practice whatever."—Washington Star.

**All Right Anyway.**  
Miss Thim—Don't you think my new dress is just exquisite?  
Fannie—Oh, lovely! I think that dressmaker of yours could unmake a clothes prop look graceful.

**HUNTING CARIBOU.**  
See, Shot Through the Heart, Ran Two Hundred Yards.

The caribou is very tenacious of life, says S. W. Watts in Collier's Weekly, writing about hunting these animals in Newfoundland. My companion used a 240 Winchester and the writer used an 8 Mannlicher. With such strong guns we were seldom able to stop a big stag with a single shot, even when hit in a vital spot. One that the writer shot through the heart ran with the rest of the drove for 200 yards, as though he had not been touched, before collapsing. When we opened him, he had only one bullet hole and his heart was cut in two. Another went about the same distance on the jump with both fore shoulders broken and a bullet through the neck. On several other occasions the stags when hit went off with such strength that when they fell they dug their antlers in the ground and turned complete somersaults.

The first caribou we killed was a fawn. We picked him out because we wanted meat, and, being young, we thought he ought to be tender. In fact, however, his meat was almost useless—lean, tough, stringy and very dark in color. This was difficult to understand, and the guides, for some reason, were unable to offer an explanation. However, I learned the reason later. It appears that during the mating season the fawns are weaned. The old stag, driving the fawn away from the mother, will strike him with his horns and chase him half a mile. As soon as the stag gives up the chase and turns back to the doe the fawn will return; then the stag will chase him again. This is kept up for eight or ten days, with the result that from worry, violent exercise and change of diet the meat of the fawn becomes for a time unpalatable.

**THE APOSTLES.**

**Emblems Bestowed Upon Them by the Medieval Artists.**  
The medieval artists, having no idea of the personal appearance of the Saviour's followers, adopted a set of signs, or emblems, for each, which soon became familiar to all. The emblem of Peter was either a large key or two keys crossed, which is readily explained by referring to the words of Christ (Matthew xvi, 19), "And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven." The emblem of Paul was a sword and a book—the latter to remind the beholder that he was a teacher of men, the former to indicate that he was beheaded with a sword. St. Andrew was usually figured standing by a cross shaped like a letter X, that being the form of the cross upon which legend says he was crucified. The emblem of St. James the Great was either a sword, referring to the fact that he was also beheaded, or a pilgrim's staff, he being a great traveler.

St. John's emblem was a caldron, referring to his experience in the boiling oil. St. Philip's emblem is an enigma. It was a spear and a cross, yet it is known that he was hanged. St. Bartholomew, who was "flayed alive," is represented with a knife and his skin hanging over his arm. Matthew's emblem is a square, supposed to have some reference to Christ's calling. St. Thomas, having been "pierced with a dart," is pictured carrying a spear. The emblem of James the Less was a club, he having been "beaten to death with a faggot." St. Matthias an ax, he having been beheaded. Simon's emblem was a saw. The legend says "he was sawn asunder."

**Courtesy Among the Swedes.**  
The Swedes are a quiet, taciturn people. There is no jostling even among the lowest classes. When a train leaves a platform or a steambot a pier, the lookers on lift their hats to the departing passengers and bow to them, a compliment which is returned by the passengers. You are expected to lift your hat to the shabbiest person you meet in the street, and to enter a shop, office or bank with the hat on is considered a bad breach of good manners. In retiring from a restaurant you are expected to bow to the occupants. Bowing and hat lifting are so common that the people seem to move around more slowly than elsewhere in order to observe the courtesy.

**GOATS OF MALTA.**

It is estimated that there are 12,000 goats in Malta.

There are two varieties of goats in Malta—the long haired and the short haired.

Probably in no country has the raising of fine milk goats been brought to such a degree of perfection as in Malta. On a diet of a little carob beans and a lot of weeds the average Maltese goat provides four and a half to five pints of milk daily.

The height of a Maltese goat is about 2 feet 6 inches, its weight nearly 100 pounds, and the cost of a good milk animal is from \$50 to \$125.

Though no special care is taken by the natives to preserve strains, the Maltese goat manages to keep up its reputation for looks and productiveness.

Though there are many goats in Malta, they have no regular grazing ground, but the herds are driven along the roads and hillsides, where they pick up anything they can find.

**PLAYS AND PLAYERS.**

Kyrie Bellew is giving the finishing touches to his autobiography.

The English music hall favorite Vesta Tilley may star in this country next year.

Ethel Winthrop has been engaged to succeed Little Spong in "Iris" with Virginia Harrod.

**A Vacuum Pressure Experiment.**  
Chemical science has taught us how to overcome the dreaded diseases that have swept away whole cities in the past. It has taught us the manufacture of explosives and munitions of war and has made possible the greatly improved modes of travel, and it may be truly said that to chemistry we owe the most material progress the world has made.

While this little experiment will not deal with the hidden secrets that live in the famous laboratories or treat upon the mystic powers of viscosity and repletion, it will show what power the absence of air has in attracting movable substances into the place that has been vacated by the air. Few think when they breathe the atmosphere that surrounds them that it has a pressure of fifteen pounds to the square inch or that it can attract even a piece of iron into the space which it leaves.

For an example of the strength of air take any tumbler, fill it about half full of tissue paper, set fire to the paper, turn over the glass in a basin containing water about one-half inch deep and then watch the water ascend the interior of the glass.

**Didn't Know His Own Child.**  
At Anietam, just after the artillery had been sharply engaged, the Rock-battery (Va.) battery was standing waiting orders. General Lee rode by and stopped a moment. A dirty faced driver about seventeen said to him:  
"General, are you going to put us in again?"

Think of such a question from such a source to the general of the army, especially when that general's name was Lee!

"Yes, my boy," the stately officer kindly answered, "I have to put you in again. But what is your name?" Your face seems familiar somehow.

"I don't wonder you didn't know me, sir," laughed the lad, "I'm so dirty. But I'm Bob."

It was the general's youngest son, whom he had thought safe at the Virginia Military Institute. "God bless you, my son; do your duty," and the general rode on.

**Spoke Too Soon.**  
Alexandre Dumas was one day the guest of Dr. Gistal, a leading practitioner in Marseilles. After dinner, while the coffee was being handed round, the host requested the great novelist to enrich his album with one of his witty improvisations.

"Certainly," replied Dumas, with a smile, and, drawing out a pencil, he wrote under the eyes of his entertainer the following lines:

Since Dr. Gistal came to our town To cure diseases casual and hereditary The hospital has been pulled down— "You flatterer!" here exclaimed the doctor, mightily pleased; but the poet went on:

And we have made a larger cemetery.

**Mrs. Hamilton's Ice Cream.**  
Mrs. Alexander Hamilton had the first ice cream in the city of Washington. She used to tell with amusement of the delight with which President Andrew Jackson first tasted it. Guests at the next White House reception were treated to the frozen mystery, and great was the fun of the initiated when they saw the reluctance of others to taste the cold stuff. Those from the rural districts especially eyed it suspiciously, then melted each teaspoonful with the breath before swallowing it. The next time they had a chance they ate it with delight.

**It Wanted His Tongue.**  
At an auction sale in a Scotland village the auctioneer was trying to sell a number of domestic utensils, including a porridge pot. As usual, he was making a great fuss. Finishing, his keen eye caught a well known, worthy, the beadle, standing at the back of the crowd, and he shouted out:  
"Master McTavish, make me an offer for this pot. Why, it would make a splendid kirk bell."

"Aye," replied the beadle, "if your tongue was in it."

**Waited Twenty Years For a Solution.**  
A bit of pure and harmless mischief at recitation at Yale was the device of a member of the class of '72, who introduced at recitation a turtle covered by a newspaper pasted on the shell. The tutor had too much pride to come down from his perch and solve the mystery of the newspaper movement, but twenty years after, meeting a member of the class, his first and abrupt question was, "Mr. W., what made that paper move?"

**Our Cooks.**  
"I believe," said the young physician, "that bad cooks supply us with half our patients."

"That's right," rejoined the old doctor, "and good cooks supply us with the other half."—Chicago News.

**Dolly's Explanation.**  
"Mother, what are twins?" asked little Bobbie.

"I know," chimed in Dolly. "Twins is two babies just the same age; three babies is triplets, four is quadruplets, and five is centipeds."

**His Postpartum Lunch.**  
Waitress (at quick lunch stand)—Do you want to eat this sandwich here or take it with you?  
Gentleman—Both.—Harvard Lampoon.

**Pure Selfishness.**  
Mac—How did Bessie raise the money to go abroad and study music?  
Ethel—The neighbors took up a subscription, I believe.—Puck.

Gold nuggets from the Klondike present a structure and appearance quite different from those of any other locality.

**HUAC**

**IN THE RIGHT SEAT.**

The Old Lady Knew Exactly What She Was About.

As the Broadway car stopped on the south side of the square an aged woman stepped aboard. She was plainly but comfortably dressed, and the style of her garments proclaimed her a foreigner. The car was only partially filled as she stepped aboard, and yet she deliberately sought a place among the smokers on one of the three rear seats. The conductor, concluding she was taking the seat through ignorance, ran to her and caught her arm.

Then this dialogue ensued:  
Conductor—Take one of the front seats, madam. These are reserved for smokers.  
Old Lady (mildly)—Br-r-zeet-swt-brararu.  
Conductor—I say, these seats are for the smokers. Ladies don't sit here.  
Old Lady (earnestly)—Ski-tooraru-bzz-zing-tum-burrow.  
Conductor (raising his voice)—Smoke, pipes, puff, cigars, tabac. Chokly, smoky.  
Old Lady (smiling)—Pesky-hoparoo-all-ba-zing-tum-bosh.  
Conductor (looking around)—Say, does anybody aboard the car understand this blamed lingo?  
No response from passengers.  
Conductor (loudly)—Ladies don't sit here. They take the front seats. The front seats; do you understand? These seats are for smokers—men who smoke—whew, whew!

Conductor here imitates a man sneezing and choking.  
Old lady smiles, but resolutely refuses to leave her seat.  
Conductor—Say, will you take a front seat?  
Old Lady (with much dignity)—Say, vot's de madder mit you?  
Conductor Talks back aghast and says no more.

Old lady thereupon reaches among the back breadths of her skirt and, pulling out a short black pipe and a match, proceeds to enjoy a comfortable smoke.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**He Got It Reduced.**  
The people of a certain Yorkshire town are blamed, as a rule, for "looking at both sides of a penny before parting with it." Quite a laughable example occurred the other day.

A man, slightly deaf, went to the doctor with a bruised finger.

The doctor washed and bandaged it and when the man asked the charge said:  
"Oh, it is just a trifle and won't cost anything."

"No, no, sir. You will need to make it less than that."

The doctor, catching on, said:  
"Very well; we will say two and sixpence," which the man promptly paid, thinking he had knocked something off.—London Spare Moments.

**Reasoning It Out.**  
"It's a mighty good thing," said the small boy, "that Christmas comes in the winter."

"Why?" asked his playmate.

"Because," replied the small boy, "every summer my Sunday school teacher tells me that Santa Claus never brings anything to bad little boys who go fishing on Sunday, and if Christmas came in the summer maybe he wouldn't, but he sees to forget all about it by the time it does come."—Chicago Post.

**The Same Porter.**  
At Bar Harbor last summer General Horace Porter, American ambassador to France, when home on vacation met an old classmate whom he had not seen in years.

"Let's see," said the college chum of long ago. "When I last saw you, general, you were with the Pullman Palace Car company."

"That's right," replied the general. "I'm the same Porter, only promoted, you know."—New York Times.

**Unconsoled.**  
"Remember," said the woman who tries to make people happy, "that somewhere the sun is shining."

"Of course it is," answered her husband. "And somewhere there are tons upon tons of coal. The thing is to get all this genial warmth right here where it is needed."—Washington Star.

**Nothing Serious.**

Bertie—What an awful cough Cholly has!

Algy—He isn't coughing. He's trying to greet Count Spitzpoffski.—Chicago News.

**Bad Breaks.**  
Chaffar—You can't stop your auto quickly, can't you? I suppose it has an eccentric brake.

Shaffer—Huh! It's had all kinds of breaks, and they're all eccentric!—Philadelphia Press.





**HER RED LETTER DAY**  
By NANCY VINCENT McLELLAND  
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Nancy Vincent McLelland

"Ten, twenty," the man at the cashier's window counted, "and the \$5 that you wanted all in quarters, Miss Pemberton."

"Thank you," said Miss Pemberton absently. She folded up the crumpled notes to fit her mouse colored pocketbook, regarding the two small piles of silver on the counter before her with a faint, amused smile. There was one mint used piece among them that glistened white and bright by the side of the tarnished faces of the others. It caught the girl's attention, and with a sudden impulse she separated it from its family and held it back eagerly to the cashier.

"Would you," she asked him, flushing slightly—"could you give me all new quarters like this? I have a particular reason for wanting them shiny and bright."

He acquiesced with ready good humor.

Miss Pemberton thanked him again, put the bright quarters into a little velvet chateleine bag that hung at her side and said a cheery good morning as she went out of the bank. Her face was dimpling, and her step fell so light that the old man at the window pulsed with a throb of sympathy for her youth, her prettiness and her girlish enthusiasm.

It was Easter Monday. Although spring was in the sunshine, sullen whiffs of winter still lingered in the shadows and lurked around the corners. A blooming pink rose nodded airy greetings from Miss Pemberton's golden head in spite of the fact that her hands were hidden in a sable skin.

"Lady, buy a pa-per?"

It was a small professional whine that was pattering along by her side.

Miss Pemberton looked down, and another one of her irrepressible smiles cropped out in the corners of her face. "No," she said discouragingly, making a very apparent effort to be severe; "I can't buy papers from any one who asks me like that. Some time if you come up to me and say in a cheerful, honest voice, 'Buy a paper, lady?'"

her own voice was bubbling over with mirth—"why, very probably I shall get one from you, but so long as you—"

The boy jumped ahead of her, whisked off his cap, straightened up and chirped out such a brisk imitation of her own tones that she gurgled with delight.

"Buy a paper, lady?" he grinned, his teeth flashing in appreciation of the maneuver.

Miss Pemberton stopped and put one of her clean quarters into his grimy hand.

"Yes," she said, laughing; "I shall have to get one now, and you may keep the change."

"Hully gee!" exclaimed the youngster, standing stock still where she left him and staring after the slight figure with a News tucked under its arm.

"Don't have to sell no more papers to-day 'less I wants to! That's what I calls bein' a millionaire!"

It was really, however, the mendicants whom she had meant to favor that morning. She knew them all and had pitied them a score of times—those miserable creatures who haunted the same street places day after day. She knew that the next one she met would be an old man and his wife, who stood there arm in arm through every change of weather. A little soberly she went up to the old couple and laid a shining quarter in each of the outstretched hands.

As she escaped from their peering eyes and fervent blessings she encountered a friend. "Good morning," she bowed.

But Mrs. Harrower was not to be put off with such a cursory greeting. She was a member of the Associated Bureau of Charities, and she had seen Miss Pemberton alms-giving.

"My dear," she said rebukingly, detaining the girl in the middle of the sidewalk, "you really oughtn't to waste your money like that."

"I suppose not," laughed Miss Pemberton.

"They are not deserving; truly not," her friend insisted. "After the Italian woman farther down street, who sits all day with a drugged child on her knee, they are the greatest frauds in the city."

"I suppose so," said Miss Pemberton again, aloud. To herself she thought wickedly, "What would she say if she knew it was 50 cents?"

Mrs. Harrower spoke very seriously. "It is just such as you that make the trouble," she said. "You give indiscriminately. You are encouragers of pauperism and crime."

All Miss Pemberton's dimples broke out rebelliously. She looked very unrepentant.

"But, you see," she cried merrily, stretching her hand to the other woman in farewell—"you see, you don't understand. I'm not normally such a wicked person. Today it's different. I'll tell you about it some time. Good-by!"

She was gone with a flash of a smile that showed thorough enjoyment of the situation. It lasted until she stood in front of the Italian woman with the drugged child on her knees and let another of the new quarters fall with a soft, deliberate thud into the baby's lap.

The little black violet vendor, who never by chance has a flower less than forty-eight hours old; the patriotic musician who bestirs the feet of the passing throng to keep time with the cornet; the legless man who sits on a small platform and wheels himself incessantly

ly up and down the sidewalk and the blind woman who sings plaintive English ballads the day long become, all of them, Miss Pemberton's beneficiaries. As her velvet purse gradually emptied itself into their hands her face grew fuller of pleasure. It was a sunburst of a face when Barton met it at Twelfth street.

"May I walk up with you?" he asked, as he released her hand, in the tone of a man who is sure of his answer.

"Indeed, yes," she said happily. "What are you doing?"

"Going uptown for lunch. And you?"

"Oh, I," said Miss Pemberton, laughing up at him—"I have been celebrating, Barton. Don't you know, I always said that on the day when—the day—"

"The day," suggested Barton.

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He looked down at her indulgently. "Foolish child!" he smiled.

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"You know what I think you are," answered the man, and for a moment she was strangely silent.

They had about reached the corner of Broad street when Miss Pemberton made a hurried dash away from him toward an old negro who was standing on the curb, tapping it with his cane and waiting for a kindly hand to guide him across the street. Her quarter tinkled into his tin cup just as some person took his arm on the other side, and she went back to Barton with a look of contentment on her face.

"There," she said, "I have only one left now."

Barton, without making reply, smiled over her head and bowed to somebody.

"If you please, Lady Bountiful," said a courteous voice behind her, "can't you spare a bit for another old man?"

Miss Pemberton turned, laughed and put her hand into the one that was held out to her.

"You shall have it for a lucky piece," she answered. "It's the very last one of them."

"What does all this mean?" demanded the old friend who stood there, looking at the silver she had left on his palm. "Why this sudden weling out of human kindness and human help?"

They all laughed.

"You see, it's a celebration," explained the girl hesitatingly.

"Yes," supplemented Barton, "whether you know it or not, old friend, today is a great day."

The two young people looked at one another, and Miss Pemberton's cheeks went as pink as the rose in her hat.

"Ah," said the old friend with a glimmer of comprehension. "How stupid I am! Barton, my boy"—there was a sterling ring of pleasure in his voice and he took the young fellow's hand in a hearty grip—"I truly congratulate you. I don't know of any two people in the world who are better suited to each other."

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As she escaped from their peering eyes and fervent blessings she encountered a friend. "Good morning," she bowed.

But Mrs. Harrower was not to be put off with such a cursory greeting. She was a member of the Associated Bureau of Charities, and she had seen Miss Pemberton alms-giving.

"My dear," she said rebukingly, detaining the girl in the middle of the sidewalk, "you really oughtn't to waste your money like that."

"I suppose not," laughed Miss Pemberton.

"They are not deserving; truly not," her friend insisted. "After the Italian woman farther down street, who sits all day with a drugged child on her knee, they are the greatest frauds in the city."

"I suppose so," said Miss Pemberton again, aloud. To herself she thought wickedly, "What would she say if she knew it was 50 cents?"

Mrs. Harrower spoke very seriously. "It is just such as you that make the trouble," she said. "You give indiscriminately. You are encouragers of pauperism and crime."

All Miss Pemberton's dimples broke out rebelliously. She looked very unrepentant.

"But, you see," she cried merrily, stretching her hand to the other woman in farewell—"you see, you don't understand. I'm not normally such a wicked person. Today it's different. I'll tell you about it some time. Good-by!"

She was gone with a flash of a smile that showed thorough enjoyment of the situation. It lasted until she stood in front of the Italian woman with the drugged child on her knees and let another of the new quarters fall with a soft, deliberate thud into the baby's lap.

The little black violet vendor, who never by chance has a flower less than forty-eight hours old; the patriotic musician who bestirs the feet of the passing throng to keep time with the cornet; the legless man who sits on a small platform and wheels himself incessantly

ly up and down the sidewalk and the blind woman who sings plaintive English ballads the day long become, all of them, Miss Pemberton's beneficiaries. As her velvet purse gradually emptied itself into their hands her face grew fuller of pleasure. It was a sunburst of a face when Barton met it at Twelfth street.

"May I walk up with you?" he asked, as he



SUN RISES.....7:10 | MOON RISES.....11:05 P. M.  
SUN SETS.....4:24 | FULL MOON.....12:30 A. M.  
LAST DAY OF DAY.....12:01 | 1907 30 P. M.

East Quarter, Dec. 21st, 3h 0m, evening, W.  
New Moon, Dec. 21st, 4h 25m, evening, W.  
Full Quarter, Jan. 6th, 1h 56m, evening, E.  
Full Moon, Jan. 13th, 9h 17m, morning, W.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Forecast for New England: Fair Saturday, colder in interior; Sunday, snow in north, rain or snow in south portion; fresh north winds.

## MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

SATURDAY, DEC. 20, 1902.



## CITY BRIEFS.

No police court today.  
Sleighs are still in use.  
The Saturday before Christmas.  
Snow has been with us two weeks.  
The legislature is getting close up.  
Female suffragists have taken courage.

Colder weather is coming some time.

The constitutional convention is ended.

Many of the January magazines are out.

Another mode, day for Christmas shoppers.

Calendars are late in appearing this year.

Inauguration day is less than three weeks away.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 24 Congress street.

The U. S. S. Raleigh will go into commission on January 5.

The store keepers are looking for a big Christmas trade today.

Friday was pay day for the employees of the Boston and Maine railroad.

There have been few skating accidents in New England up to date, this year.

Local deacons are expecting the early arrival of several cargoes of hard coal.

The majority of the churches will hold their Christmas observances tomorrow.

Another delegation of Italians left Boston this morning. Several in the crowd were bound for Italy.

Newburyport school children get two weeks' vacation instead of one, owing to the scarcity of coal.

Buy your turkey now for he is scarce in the big markets and will cost more money next week.

Country people have been in today in goodly numbers and Market square has had an old-time look.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Purifiers is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

Have you ordered your turkey yet for Christmas? They're scarce. But perhaps you are going to have a goose.

There has been no change in the coal situation, either as regards price or the supply in sight in the local market.

The tug M. Mitchell Davis brought up a couple of coal laden schooners this morning and berthed them at Concord wharf.

The weather for the past two days has been ideal for shopping and the storekeepers who deal in Christmas stuff are doing a land office business.

Fur Robes, \$5.35 to \$25.00, Dress Suits Cases, \$1.50 to \$15.00. The best line of Sporting Goods carried in the city. W. F. and C. E. Woods, 18 Congress street.

Extensive repairs are being made by Magraw, the carpenter, to the building on Vaughan street, occupied by Wood Bros., as a carriage repair shop.

Under the auspices of a joint committee from the several Odd Fellows lodges in this city a three nights' fair will be held in Odd Fellows hall on the evenings of Jan. 13, 14, 15.

Local savings bank people say that the deposits have been light this month, as compared with other December, and ascribe the cause to the scarcity and uncertainty in the fuel market.

George F. Daley of this city has just received a sight draft in full for his claims against the Equitable Accident Co., of Boston, through their Portsmouth agent, A. W. Fuller, 17 Ladd street.

## ACCIDENT AT NAVY YARD.

George S. Heaton Falls Backwards and is Badly Injured.

George S. Heaton, who resides at No. 6 Newcastle avenue, was badly injured in the cooper shop at the navy yard this forenoon.

Mr. Heaton jumped down from a machine on which he had been standing and his feet slipping out from beneath him, he landed heavily on the back of his head, rendering him unconscious. He was attended by the yard physicians and later brought to his home in this city in the yard ambulance. A bad gash was cut in Mr. Heaton's head, but it is thought that the skull is uninjured.

## WARNER CLUB POOL.

Friday evening's matches in the Warner club pool tournament proved very interesting, and the play was witnessed by a large crowd of the club members. The first game of the evening was between Col. Chester J. Wheeler of the Ping-Pongs, and George H. Young, Jr., of the Tamales. Wheeler won, after a battle royal, by the very close score of 100 to 96 points.

The second match was between Richard S. Weston of the Tamales and Carl Nelson of the Ping-Pongs. Nelson played in hard luck, and on the other hand Weston did some phenomenal playing at times. Weston won in a walk by the score of 100 to 18 points. The next matches will be played on Wednesday evening next. The games now stand, Ping-Pongs, 3; Tamales, 1.

## THE STAR'S MIDDLE CENTURY.

The Washington Evening Star last Tuesday reached the fiftieth year of its existence, and celebrated the event by issuing an elaborate anniversary number, of which its publishers have a right to be proud. In addition to the usual paper, always brimful of news, there are several supplements and a magazine section, which would do credit to the most ambitious monthly publication. The Washington Evening Star has always aimed to be in the van of afternoon publications, and today it has few, if any, superiors in that field.

## METHODIST CHURCH.

All the services tomorrow will be appropriate to Christmas. At 10:30 a. m., in addition to the music already announced, Miss Chisholm of Boston, a singing deaconess, will give an address and sing a solo.

In the evening at 7 o'clock, there will be a union social service of the Epworth League and church, at which selections will be sung by a chorus of Sunday school children. Subject: "Christmas; Its Message and Motive." Luke 21—20 and John 14—17.

## A FIVE HOUR TRIP.

Passengers on the one o'clock train out of Boston over this division of the Boston and Maine railroad on Friday afternoon did considerable grumbling before they reached Portland. Owing to the inferior coal used in the locomotive the train was five hours in making the trip and the passengers sat in the cold cars with their overcoats and wraps on.

## MAKING ARRANGEMENTS.

Grand Patriarch Willie I. Lane of Dover was in town Friday making arrangements for a school of instruction to be held in this city on Friday evening, January 30. Special trains will be run to this city on that evening from Manchester and Dover. The three deacons will be exemplified by out of town lodges.

## CLEAR AS CRYSTAL.

The ice on Ramsdell's pond, on the top of the hill near the Lookout, is seven inches thick and clear as crystal. The sharp, cold snap having made an exceptionally "good freeze." This is not so thick as is desired for cutting, but it is a good start for so early in the season. The condition at the other ice ponds in this vicinity is about the same.

## ORDAINED TO PRIESTHOOD.

William Pendergast of this city will be ordained to the priesthood today, at Montreal. It is expected that he will celebrate first mass at the Church of the Immaculate Conception in this city on Christmas day.

## CLARK—ROWE.

At the Methodist parsonage on Friday evening, Rev. Thomas Whiteside officiated in marriage William Clark and Miss Mary K. Rowe, both of this city. They will reside for the present on Richards avenue.

Talk this over with your doctor. If he says Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is all right for your hard cough, then take it. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## RANDOM GOSSIP.

The New England Telephone and Telephone company is planning to install the "common battery system" in some of the large main exchanges, and it is presumed that ultimately the system will be established in this city. This system is a great improvement over the one in use at present and will be greatly appreciated by the public in general. At the present time a small metal attachment to the board flips down when a call is made and has to be put up when the persons talking are through. The new system will be entirely different. Instead of ringing a bell to call central the mere act of taking the receiver off the hook will light a tiny electric lamp, which will immediately attract the attention of the operator, who will make the connection as soon as the number is given. When the connection is made there will be two small lights shown, one for each line, and when the receiver is hung up the lights will go out. Should either person desire to call central again, all he has to do will be to simply wait until the person he has been talking with has hung up his receiver, thus cutting out the connecting light, when the light of the person who wishes to make another call will light brightly and the operator or central will immediately attend to his calls.

Many of the residents of the shore places are collecting drift wood on the beaches as a substitute for the much-wanted coal. Like the widow's cruse in the Bible story, the supply does not diminish by the quantity collected, for every tide replenishes the supply, and the sea is made not only to supply food but fuel.

While standing amid a group of railroad men recently and chancing to ask the time of one, with whom acquaintance of large standing had made for me a firm friend, I was not a little surprised to see each man mechanically take out his watch and glance at it. As soon as my friend had told me the time, each watch went back into the pocket from which it was taken. Curiosity led me to inquire as to the reason of this remarkable display of watches, and I was informed that it was merely a habit that prompts them to glance at their watches at such times.

The railroad rules in regard to the employees carrying the correct time are so stringent that, should a difference of half a minute be found in all of the twenty watches, they would have to be carried immediately to the official watch inspector, of which the railroad has one in each city. It is necessary for the employees to have their watches examined every two weeks as it is, and a sort of time card is carried by each man which tells the exact date and time of the last inspection of his watch.

If the employees allow their time piece to go too long they are liable to a severe reprimand from the officials of the road. In all of the twenty watches, there was not a difference in time of three seconds.

None but the initiated know the accuracy required in a printing office, (says the Press Spectator.) The average reader who detects a misspelled word or a letter upside down feels that his mission on earth will not be fully accomplished till he has called the attention of the over-worked editor to the glaring defect. He does not notice the thousands and tens of thousands of letters that are in the right place nor the multitude of words correctly spelled, but his eagle (2) eye is glued to the one that is out of place. So it is with our deeds. Man does a thousand good deeds and no attention is paid to them, but he makes one mistake and that is flashed all over the world. A lifetime may be spent in building up a reputation that may be wrecked in a moment. The world is a hard critic, exacting to a fault, and if the Father of all does not to nether justice with mercy, we all may fall of heaven.

Flowers, according to one of the organs of the trade, will next show the effect of the scarcity of coal by a decided increase in price. This is the time of year to expect an increase in flower prices, not because the demand is greater, but the markets as a rule are further advanced. But this season there will be the additional expense that the higher price of coal has caused. Many persons of wealth who were accustomed to enjoy their conservatories throughout the winter have evaded them on account of the scarcity of fuel. It is predicted, too, that some of the gentleman farmers who are in the habit of favoring their friends with the first of the early vegetables will be prevented from exercising that liberality this year for the same reason that has led to the closing of so many private conservatories.

Those play critics of the Boston papers who hastened to brand The Bird in the Cage as "shameful," "shameless," "vile," etc., etc., etc., must have had opera glasses that were sadly awry in focus. People who can discover anything wrong in this new creation of Clyde Fitch are, altogether too spleen to roam around alone among the material things of this world and should stay in the house after dark.

I, for one, feel myself highly indebted to Mr. Fitch, not because he has turned out something unusually clever in the piece—because, frankly, he has not—but because he gave us a chance to see a dramatic company far superior to any that has as yet used the stage of Music hall this season. In truth, the ladies and gentlemen whom Mr. Frohman has sent out in this play gave the most artistic performance that I have seen in several seasons. The vehicle itself falls considerably short of being either original or striking. In the care of an ordinary company, it would certainly prove a bad slump. Under the skillful and painstaking interpretation of Mr. Harrigan, Miss Milliken and their associates, it is all right.

As for that fourth act, so far from being offensive, it really approaches closely the pathetic and reveals in full glow all the purity of the girl around whom the story swings. It also gives a vivid glimpse of the way things are going on in this "highly-civilized" generation of ours and while it cannot shock anybody who has been out in the world and knows what it is, it serves as an impressive bit of enlightenment to those who perhaps have too rosy a conception of life and are blind to the every-day ills all about them.

A young man who said he had seen The Bird in the Cage at the Boston Museum when it was first put on told me the other day that it was "no good." I didn't believe it. All I had to do was to look at the cast, to convince myself that the production was worth seeing.

When you come upon "Edward Harrigan" on a play bill, it is a "sure-enough" index to the merit of the attraction. Edward Harrigan has never yet been identified with a poor theatrical offering, and he has been a prominent figure on the American stage for more than one year, at that. Such names as Sandol Milliken, and Arnold Daly, and Guy Bates Post mean something, too, to anybody who keeps posted on things dramatic. And Jennie Satterlee, Grace Henderson, George Earle, Charles Macaky—pray, haven't they served their apprenticeship faithfully and risen to the plane where they are as worthy as any who walk the Rialto?

Edward Harrigan looks no older than he did four or five years ago, when I met him in Nashua on a biting New Year's eve. And he is every whit as full of boyish merriment and good cheer as he was then. It was a revival of Old Lavender that Mr. Harrigan brought to the old skating rink—which Nashuans call by courtesy their theatre—and it was one of the coldest nights of the winter. The snow blew into the dressing rooms through cracks an in wide and when Mr. Harrigan came stamping into the Tremont house at seven o'clock, he headed for the hottest radiator in the office and sat down by it. I was on the other side, and in two minutes I was acquainted with him.

"Steve" Hallinan happened in directly—everybody in Nashua knows that lawyer—and there was a reunion right away for Mr. Harrigan and he were old-time friends. So the three of us said good-by to the old year and shook hands with the new. And as the chimes struck clear on the frosty air, we were listening to Mr. Harrigan's reminiscences—humorous, sarcastic, sorrowful—as only he can tell them.

So it seemed good to me to see Edward Harrigan once more, and to see him in a good role—for he shows up to advantage in The Bird in the Cage. "Ed" Harrigan in a bad play? Why, he never did but two wrong things in his life—made two fortunes and went "busted", by his open-handedness and reckless giving to fellow Theatians in want.

## YESTERDAY'S HERALD.

(Amount of set matter.)

Local ..... 8 1-2 cols.  
Random Gossip ..... 1  
Telegraphic (not plate, but fresh) ..... 2 1-2  
Miscellany (editorials, theatrical, Suburban, etc.) ..... 4 1-2

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scoops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

Some people who were at Music hall Friday night may have been disappointed because The Bird in the Cage wasn't so naughty as they thought it was going to be. I wasn't. I was glad that it so convincingly disproved the very intelligent critics of the great and cultured Hub, who have been crying all along that the play calls for a visit from Anthony Comstock and a sheriff.

The children are busy writing letters to Santa Claus. One of the most original of these missives caused Mrs. Santa Claus much amusement as she looked over Mr. Santa's mail. It was from a golden haired darling, who, ever since she could make a mark on a piece of paper, has been a faithful correspondent of St. Nick. This letter was written out very neatly in ink, as she is now in school, and began and ended most properly; and her postscript betokened an equal care for the good saint and her presents. The only fireplace in her home is in the room where her papa has his desk, at which he often works far into the night. Now everyone knows that darkness and solitude must be if the stockings are to be filled, and little Lolita, to make assurance doubly sure, added, "And please look out for my papa; he sits up late nights."

A number of married men were seated in the Athletic club, talking on general subjects, and finally they spoke of their cooking at home. After one of the fellows in the back chairs had heard all the complaints about "this one's and that one's wife cooking," he spoke up and said: "Any of you don't have half to endure with what I have. A tramp refused to eat my wife's pie only this morning." The gentlemen moved around in order to give the speaker a front seat.

## HOW WILLIAM H. CRANE MIMICKED STUART ROBSON.

When Robson and Crane acted the Comedy of Errors together, Mr. Crane's "Dromio" was the most notable feature of the performance, for while Robson simply represented himself in the garb of a Syracuse servant, Crane gave an excellent exhibition of his mimetic powers by duplicating the "Dromio" of his associate. He thus describes the opening night:—

"It was one of the most intensely exciting nights I ever experienced behind the scenes. In making up, Robson dropped a huge daub of grease paint on the front of his tunic. Out of pure consideration for art, I painted a similarly dirty device on my garment. But Robson nearly destroyed the fine fabric of consistency, to the construction of which I had sacrificed the cleanliness of my attire, by walking on absent-mindedly in the second act with a smoking cigar protruding from his mouth. Just previous to his entrance in the first act he declaimed his speech in the wings, and from this I took the key, which I had to hold constantly in mind. My lines were only partly committed, so that between thinking of Robson's peculiar voice and mannerisms—which I was expected to imitate faithfully—and of my own speeches—which should have been delivered with equal fidelity to Shakespeare—I sweltered in body and mind all night."—Leslie's Monthly for January.

## THE VALUE OF A SINGLE HEN.

It requires much time and patience to breed a line up to anything approaching perfection, but once attained the reward is well worth the effort. Single hens have sold in this country for as much as \$500, while in England \$1,000 has been paid for a single specimen. The breeder does not depend for his returns altogether upon fancy prices for his individual birds, however. He profits by the increased productiveness of his flocks. For instance, in the matter of egg-laying it may be cited that the average American hen lays about one hundred eggs per year. The practical poultry-man goes in for better results and gets them. Numerous instances show whole flocks with an average of two hundred to the hen per year—an increase of 100 per cent.—Leslie's Monthly for January.

The Herald leads—it is never headed. It is gratifying to know that the people have been fast finding this out. Now they wait for the Herald every afternoon and get something to read. Lively times or dull—it makes little difference with the Herald. It always manages to scrape together a readable variety of news and chat.

## THE REVELLERS.

Dreams of Tomorrow—  
Trouble and chance;  
Seek not his sorrow:—  
"On with the dance!"

Bright eyes that win you  
With witchery's glance;  
Joy that dwells in you:—  
"On with the dance!"

All the world singing—  
(And sweet sounds entrance)  
All the bells ringing:—  
"On with the dance!"

This is life's story—  
Chess 'tis and chance;  
Who cares for glory?—  
"On with the dance!"

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

## PERSONALS.

William H. Moore is in Boston today.

George R. Palfrey is restricted to his home by a bad cold.

Mrs. David Urch visited relatives in South Eliot on Friday.

Miss Georgie Wright of Boston is the guest of Miss Florence Hill of Richards avenue.

Miss Ethel Varrel left on Friday afternoon for Philadelphia, where she will pass the holidays.

Miss Marie deRochemont of Wellesley college is at her home in Newington for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Hicks of Pawtucket, R. I., are the guests of friends in this city for a few days.

Miss Katherine Lawlor of North Brookfield, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Lyons of Union street.

Alonzo K. W. Green is rapidly recovering from a severe illness, which has confined him to his home for five weeks.

James E. Chickering, the well known contractor and mason, is sending out some very attractive and serviceable calendars.

Miss Josephine Gilson, teacher at the Cabot street school, left on Friday to pass the holidays with her mother in Natick, Mass.

Horace Ransom of Phillips-Exeter, is passing three weeks with his parents, Chief Engineer and Mrs. George B. Ransom at the navy yard.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Thompson of Market street have been called to Lebanon, Me., to attend the funeral of Mrs. Thompson's father, Charles Fall.

Alvin Allen of Quincy, Mass., is visiting relatives in this city for a few days. Mr. Allen was formerly purser on the Shoals steamer Merryconag.

E. E. Morrill, who for the past ten years has been the Portsmouth agent of the Singer Sewing Machine company, will go to Manchester on Monday and locate there.

Miss Sophie Goodwin, soprano of the quartet at the Middle street Baptist church, is ill with pleurisy and will not be able to sing in the Christmas service tomorrow.

J. B. Locke of this city has been granted a patent for an improvement in milk pails, according to the report of Louis Bagger and company, the Washington patent attorneys.

Rev. Edwin A. Hainer of Newark, N. J., who recently received a call to the vacant pulpit of the Union Baptist church in Providence, R. I., has accepted and will begin his work next month.

Miss Susie W. Knox, the artist, who was called to Portsmouth by the death of her estimable grandmother, Mrs. Susan A. Gotham, returned to Boston on Friday evening in order to complete her Christmas engagements.

Mrs. Shipley, wife of Lieutenant John H. Shipley, U. S. N., who accompanied to this city from Annapolis the body of her brother, Midshipman Reginald T. Carpenter, has left for Washington to rejoin her husband, who is stationed there.

Give the storekeepers at home a Christmas good wish by trading with them. They are here all the year round, and it's convenient sometimes to have it so.

## Chrysanthemums

## Cut Flowers

—AT—

## R. E. Hannaford's

FLORIST,

Newcastle Avenue,

TELEPHONE CON.

## FIRES

## Are Sure To Happen.

I look out for them this winter, when so many good fires are going on. Are you insured? If not you had better let us write you an insurance policy on your house or furniture. Drop a postal and we will call.

## FRANK D. BUTLER,

Real Estate and Insurance,

3 Market Street.

## Your Winter Suit

Should be  
**WELL MADE.**  
It should be  
**STYLISH**  
And  
**PERFECT FIT.**  
The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE SAMPLES to be shown in the city

Cleansing, Turning And  
Pressing a Specialty.

## D. O'LEARY,

Bridge Street.

Old Furniture  
Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions  
And Coverings.

## R. H. HALL

Hanover Street, Near Market.

The Evening  
Herald

A live local paper.  
Enterprising, but not  
sensational.  
HOME, not street circulation.  
Only one edition daily  
hence:—  
Every copy a family  
reader.

## F. A. ROBBINS,

## UPHOLSTERER

38 MARKET ST